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Poetry.

THE NEW YEAR SPRITE.

BY MRS. GRACE A. SUMNER.

Cupid's love, in hammock light, a merry
[illegible] swinging;
Spirit on all things world as tho' he naught but
love was bringing;
Double him, worn, wrinkled and sad, an old man
lilly leaning,
Gazed at the youthful face and cried, "O! what
is life but seeming!

"One year ago I was like you, and happy
through I greeted;
I whispered to the love-lorn pair that joy was to
them meted;
The maidened wife I cheered and helped, with
promises now broken;
I spoke unto the gray-haired man the story so
oft spoken."

He scanned the dying year's events, and marked
how death had entered,
And how upon the fairest flowers his chilling
blight has centered;
How mothers' tears had fallen thick and fathers'
forms had bended
Low over coffined babes, for there both love and
pain were blended.

The New Year cherub laughed and crowed; the
hopes the old had blasted
Were naught to him—he reveled in new fancies
while they lasted;
So promised to the passing crowd a passing
twelvemonth each of pleasure,
Of peace and bliss, of home and rest, of plenty
in full measure.

"Old year, adieu! You've had your day, your
night is dark and moonless;
I bring new music for the horde; I'll chant its
requiem over
The grave that I have dug for you beneath the
snow's pure cover.

"Yes, I'm the happy, jolly year, the new one
that is coming;
I play upon a thousand strings—you'll know me
by the humming;
I'll mount the belfry steps to-night, and when I
reach the bell dome
I'll sing to all the world so glad a wholesome,
hearty welcome.

Woodhull, Ill.

THE HAND OF LINCOLN.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

Look on this cast, and know the hand
That bore a nation to its hold:
From this mute witness understand
What Lincoln was—how large of mold.

The man who sped the woodman's team,
And sleeping sunk the pioneman's share,
And spliced the laden raft a-dream,
Of late before him unaware.

This was the hand that knew to swing
The ax—since then would Freedom train
Her son—and made the forest ring,
And drove the wedge, and toiled amain.

Firm hand, that left or office took,
A conscious leader's will obeyed,
And, when men sought his word and look,
With steadfast might the gathering swayed.

No courtier's, toying with a sword,
Nor minstrel's laid across a lute;
A chief's, uplifted to the Lord
When the kings of earth were mute!

The hand of Arak, sinewed strong,
The fingers that no greatness clutch;
Yet lo! see marks their lines along
Of one who strove and suffered much.

For here in mottled cord and vein
I trace the varying chart of years;
I know the troubled heart, the strain,
The weight of Atlas—and the tears.

Again I see the patient brow
That pain overrode as wont to press;
And now 'tis furrowed deep, and now
Made smooth with hope and tenderness.

For something of a formless grace
This modeled outline plays about;
A paying flame, beyond our trace,
Breathes like a spirit, in and out,—

The love that cast an aureole
Round car-wind, longer to endure,
Called mirth to ease his ceaseless dole,
Yet kept his nob er purpose sure.

Lo, as I gaze, the statured man,
Built up from yon large hand, appears,
A type that Nature wills to plan
But once in all a people's years.

What better than this voiceless cast
To tell of such a one as he,
Since through its living semblance passed
The thought that broke a race be free!

A Ballad of Dreamland.

I hid my heart in a nest of roses,
Out of the sun's way, hidden apart;
In a softer bed than the soft white snow's is,
Under the roses I hid my heart.

Why would it stir? why should it start
When never a leaf of the rose tree stirred?
What made sleep flutter his wings and part?
Only the song of a secret bird.

Lo still, I said, for the wind's wings closed,
And mild leaves mantle the keen sun's dart;
Be still, for the wind on the warm sea dozes,
And the nest is snugger yet than took art.
Does a thought in tree still as a thorn's wound
smart?
Only the song of a secret bird.

The green land's name that [illegible]
It never was writ [illegible] chart,
And sweet as the fruit on its tree-tops grows is,
It never was sold in the merchant's mart.
The swallows of dreams through its dim fields
dart,
And sleep's are the tunes in its tree tops heard;
No hound's note wakens the wild wood hart,
Only the song of a secret bird.

ENVOI.

As the world of dreams I have chosen my part,
To sleep for a season and hear no word
Of true love's truth or of light love's theft,
Only the song of a secret bird.

—Swinburne.

Travel.

DOES PROHIBITION PREVAIL?

Rum in Maine.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

IV.

WHY THE LAW IS NOT ENFORCED EVERYWHERE.

In Bangor liquor is sold openly, as openly as anywhere. The enforcement of the law is in the hands of the Sheriff, and where the Sheriff is opposed to the law, no power, as yet, can compel his action. If he does act, he does it in such a half-hearted way as to be really a shield to violators instead of a terror.

In Bangor the majority are opposed to enforcement, and consequently officers are elected who will not enforce. In other places where the traffic is winked at, and still has an existence, it is because of apathy in the matter, because no one makes it his business to enforce the law. The editor of the Phillips *Phonograph* puts the proper idea:

"Prohibition is a wind-mill. When the wind blows, it works; and when it is calm, [illegible] wind-mill. When the mill is [illegible] it pumps the well dry; and when it [illegible] hole fills up, and folks get [illegible] it. It is a good wind-mill, but [illegible] by moving water-wheel would be [illegible] We prefer water to wind.

"[illegible] where it is even partially enforced [illegible] accomplished good. The seal of [illegible] action is set upon the infernal [illegible] declared by law to be [illegible] and whoever drinks be- [illegible] sentiment in the crime. [illegible] [illegible] public mind against it, [illegible] [illegible] fix its effect has [illegible]

"[illegible] demonstrated in a great [illegible] that the law can be [illegible] the people in other [illegible] [illegible] concurred in other [illegible] [illegible] public moral interest [illegible] [illegible] the Lord in person [illegible] [illegible] a full week's wages, [illegible] liquor law is no exception to the general rule. There are many laws on the statute books that are dead letters. The Maine liquor law is dead in a few places because of the carelessness of the people, but where the people choose to enforce it it is a living and vigorous reality. Thank heaven the careless places in Maine may be counted upon your fingers.

In Portland, where the law is enforced, the arrests for drunkenness and disorderly conduct has decreased a half, and it must be borne in mind that Portland has to answer for the viciousness of a good part of the rest of the State. It is the principal City and naturally the resort of the vicious of the country round about. The citizens proper now furnish very little business for the police courts.

In Litchfield there were, before the enactment of the law, eight places where liquors were openly sold. There is not one now. Public sentiment demanded the enforcement of the law and it was enforced.

In Paris, time was when the daily consumption of rum amounted to a hogshead daily. Now it cannot be had at any price except at the State agency, and only there for legitimate purposes. The use of rum as a beverage is also well-nigh unknown. Paris wanted the law enforced and it was enforced.

The same may be said of the great majority of the smaller places. In some localities the State agents connive with the hotel keepers to furnish liquors to strangers, but there is very little of this done. The authorities know about how much liquor should be used for legitimate purposes, and when the amount sold exceeds that quantity an investigation is sure to follow, that is uncomfortable for dishonest officials.

A FEW FACTS.

In 1833 Maine had an open dram shop for every 225 of its population, which would give the State 2,750. It is estimated by the police authorities that there are not now in the State more than 700, and these, except in Bangor and a few other places, where the law is inoperative, for reasons already given, are secret places. It has been driven into holes and corners in the cities, and entirely crushed out in the villages and country.

Durham in 1833 had seven grog shops. A drop of liquor, for drink, cannot be had there now for love or money. It is a significant fact, and one worthy of note, that in Bangor, where the law is not enforced, and which has as many open rum-mills as it had before the enactment of the law, the police records show the same proportion of criminality. Only in Bangor has the rate of crime and beggary kept up to the old standard. Everywhere else it has decreased. The law does work some good as these figures show.

A comparison of the arrests for drunkenness is instructive. In the Cities of Auburn and Lewiston, where the law is enforced the arrests for drunkenness are but 3½ to every thousand of inhabitants. These are manufacturing Cities. In Lowell, Mass., where liquors are sold openly, the arrests for the same cause are 30 in every 1,000. Both are manufacturing centers, and the character of the population is the same. Lowell has 135 open bars,—Auburn and Lewiston not over 20 secret ones.

Prohibition comes very near Prohibition and it does benefit communities by just as much as it prohibits. There is no doubt about that. There isn't a man in Maine who knows anything about it but who will say that the law has lessened the consumption of liquor and it has been a benefit to the State by just the amount it has decreased its consumption.

What was, before the law, expended for rum is now expended for the means of living. If the trade in food and clothing, shelter and fuel is better than the trade in rum, then the Maine law has accomplished good.

HOW IT WAS DONE IN PORTLAND.

Prohibition was enforced in Portland against the most determined opposition. The owners of the 400 rooms in which liquor was sold were panic stricken. What was to become of this property? Who was coming to occupy and pay rent for it after the liquor sellers were driven out? The dollar is oftimes stronger than principle. Those opposed on principle to the sale of liquor, opposed Prohibition when the rent of their property was put in the balance. They admitted that the traffic was wrong, but prohibition was not the way to check it. Any way was the way to check it that would admit of its being sold in their rooms, and none other.

Every City has its wealthiest wealthy family, its Vanderbilts. The Browns are the Vanderbilts of Portland. They were originally sugar refiners, and amassed an enormous amount of money. Partly as an investment but more from pride in their city, they built one of the largest and finest hotels in the United States, and furnished it in a style corresponding. There are but few hotels in the cities, great or small, larger or finer than the Falmouth. Without consulting any one it was opened with a bar in full blast. Surely the authorities would not interfere with so fine a hotel, which was the pride of the city!

But it was interfered with all the same. The bar was raided, the liquor was seized and the proprietors were fined just the same as though they had been the humblest Irish woman on a back street with whisky in her stocking. Then the Browns, highly indignant, appealed to the people. The people responded that law was law and it must be enforced.

One step remained to be taken. The proprietors closed the hotel, with a view of punishing the City for not winking at the violation of a law. At this the people laughed. Portland had gotten on very well without the Falmouth for many years, and it could go indefinitely, even though darkness reigned in its gorgeous halls. The sun rose and set as usual, the earth revolved with great regularity, and there was no earthquake or other catclysm to mark the event. Finding that nobody cared whether the hotel was open or shut, it was opened and has stayed open ever since.

There is a bar in the house, but it is so hard to get at, and such a gloomy place when you get at it, that nobody but guests of the house and a few confirmed drunkards ever find it. So far as its effect upon the community at large is concerned, it has no bar.

EFFECT OF PROHIBITION UPON BUSINESS.

I made some reference to the effect of prohibition upon the business of the City. I wish to enlarge a trifle upon this point, for the pocket argument is always a powerful one.

The owners of real estate found that the closing of the traffic in the City did not mean desolation and grass-grown streets, after all. The miles of rum mills in the City were shut up, but immediately the property they vacated was occupied by other and more reputable kinds of trade. $2,000,000 had been soaked into the systems of the people in rum, which was just that much taken from the dealers in dry goods, groceries, etc. The laborer who received, we will say, $1.50 per day for labor, and spent $1 of it in rum, had only 50 cents with which to buy other goods, consequently it required a [illegible] number of shops dealing in other goods. That is [illegible] of stores devoted to [illegible] and luxuries of [illegible] by just the number of whatever rum absorbed [illegible] else. And in addition to this [illegible] and the power of earning [illegible] things. The drinker of [illegible] Full week, and never [illegible] a full week's wages, and as what he does earn is absorbed in rum, dealers in other goods suffer.

When rum was not procurable the money earned by its former devotees went into other goods, and dealers in other goods multiplied as if by magic. The butcher, the baker, the tailor and shoemaker came into fashion, for hungry women commenced to eat, and bare-footed women commenced to be shod. The purveyors of these goods rushed in to take the places formerly occupied by rum shops. They paid just as much rent and it was paid just as promptly.

Business men should understand this point. Every dollar spent in intoxicants is just that amount robbed from them. The family of the drunkard is compelled to get on with the next to nothing. They are never well fed, well shod or well clothed. The money which the merchant should handle finds its way to the rum-mill and stops there. Portland has more establishments dealing in reputable goods than any City of its population known of. It has more book stores, it has more of art, more of everything that is elevating in its nature, because the earnings of its population flow into the right channels. They are applied to the necessaries and luxuries of life instead of rum.

With a population of 36,000 it supports four daily papers, and really good ones. The business of the City is of a nature that requires advertising. The rum-mills pay the press nothing. They have their own methods of advertising. Their patrons do not take daily newspapers, as cheap as they are, for they can't pay for them. Daily papers are not found in the poor dwellings of the victims of the rum habit. When a man's wife is bare-footed there is no chance for a daily paper in his house, and as for books and such things they are totally unknown among them.

It is quite different now. Prohibition has killed the rum mills, but it has built up every other kind of business. It was bad for the bar-keeper, but it proved the salvation of the butcher. The retail tate dealers who opposed it at first are its most staunch supporters now. The men who were in the business did not lie down and die. Such as would work found there was something in the world to do beside rinsing beer glasses, and they were compelled to go and do it. Those who would not work left the State to Maine's eternal gain, and better men came in to take their places.

Instead of ruin to Portland, Prohibition has been the making of it. No City ever prospered by a business that degraded its population.

IN CONCLUSION.

I can close this hasty survey of the field no better than to quote from an article written in 1880 by ex-Gov. Dingley, who has made rum as careful a study as any man in Maine, with the exception, perhaps, of the ever-to-be revered Neal Dow. This is his testimony:—

First—Prohibition has stopped effectually the manufacture of distilled and fermented liquors in Maine. In 1830, when our population was less than two-thirds of what it is to-day, there were 13 distilleries in this State, which manufactured over two gallons of rum to each inhabitant, nearly all of which was consumed in the State. To-day there is not a single distillery or brewery in Maine.

Second—Prohibition has well-nigh stopped the traffic in intoxicating liquors in the rural districts in Maine. Forty-five years ago all the country taverns had open bars, and all the country stores sold intoxicating liquors as freely as molasses or calico. For example, the Town of Durham, with less than 1,500 inhabitants, had in 1832 seven licensed grog-shops. To-day there is not a drop of liquor sold in the Town. Readfield had in 1832 seven open bars, at which were sold 2,300 gallons of spirits annually. Now none is sold to be used as a beverage. Minot (then including Auburn), with a population of 2,903 in 1833, had 13 grog-shops. Now these Towns, with a population of 10,000, have not a single place where liquor is known to be sold as a beverage.

Third—Fifty years ago, even in our rural districts, nearly every male drank liquor. Liquors were kept inmost of the houses to treat callers. Nobody thought of having company, or a raising, without a supply of ardent spirits. At musters and other public gatherings, drunkenness and drunken affrays were common. Now, three fourths of the males in the rural districts are total abstinents, and the practice of keeping liquors in houses to treat callers has practically ceased. It would be considered an unpardonable offense to furnish spirits at a public meeting. At large public gatherings, cases of intoxication are surprisingly few, and drunken altercations rare. This improvement is strikingly shown by statistics. In 1833, Sec. Pond, of the Maine Temperance Association, reported that in the Town of Alfred there were 55 men and three women accustomed to get beastly drunk; in Kennebunk, 95 notorious drunkards; in Topsham (population 1,564), 40 drunkards; in New Gloucester, 40; Farmington, 80; Wayne, 30. Recent reports from these Towns show that the present number of notorious drunkards in these and other Towns is not one-eighth, and many Towns say not one-tenth, of what it was 40 years ago. The reports also show a marked improvement in the condition of the people.

Fourth—In the Cities and larger Villages, representing less than one-fourth of the population of Maine, the improvement is less marked than in the rural districts, although undeniably real even there. There are three reasons for this less marked improvement; the greater facilities that vice has to hide itself in crowed populations; the concentration there of a large population which has come into this State within 30 years; and the resort to the City of the drinking men, still left in the rural regions, for supplies of liquor. If the Cities had simply held their own under these circumstances, it would be a great gain. But they have done more than this. As a rule, there are no open dram-shops even here Occasionally, through the failure to elect both City and County Sheriffs friendly to Prohibition, the law will be neglected, and open dram shops will appear here and there. That is the case at the present time in two or three cities. But generally speaking, even in the cities, intoxicating liquors are sold only surreptitiously, and are to be found only by those who know the signs and passwords of the liquor fraternity—and then mainly in places kept by foreigners. The open dram shop tempts no one. In the Cities of Lewiston and Auburn, with a population of nearly 30,000, there is not a single open dram shop and no hotel has even a secret bar. In the larger cities there are many cases of drunkenness, but three-fourths of them are of foreigners, who resort to the most desperate expedients to obtain a supply of liquor. As confirmed inebriates in the rural districts are obliged to resort to the cities to obtain their potations, it frequently happens that the police reports of a city like Portland show nearly all the cases of drunkenness for a populous country.

Fifth—The charge is frequently made that, so far as the Cities are concerned, the traffic has been simply driven out of sight. Even if nothing more had been gained, it is something to banish the temptations of the dram shop where only those seeking them will find them. It is also occasionally alleged that club-rooms, more dangerous than dram-shops, have taken the place of the latter. After careful inquiry, I cannot learn that club-rooms exist outside of two Cities in Maine, and even there not so extensively as in many Cities of similar size in license States. Setting aside the large foreign population in our Cities, I am satisfied that the improvement in the drinking habits of the remainder is marked. This is especially so with the tone and muscle of the native population.

Does Prohibition prohibit? It does; or, rather, it can be made to. It does in every place where the people say it shall, and everywhere it has accomplished great and lasting good. It has crippled the traffic in the Cities and driven it almost entirely out of the country. It has given Maine a generation of men who know not the taste of rum, a generation of men healthy in mind and body. It has not accomplished what was hoped for it, but it has done more than could reasonably have been expected.

It can be enforced everywhere, and in time it will be. It required a half-century to free America from slavery—it may require even a longer time to free it of the greater curse, rum. But it will be done. America is now a land without a slave—the time will come when it will be a land without a drunkard. The greater curse will follow the lesser.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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Dining al Fresco--Sights, Scenes and Historical Interest--Nice, the Sanitarium of Europe--Hotels and the Carnival-.Stores and Santa Claus.

LXIV.

CHEAP EATING.

Genoa has many street-side eating houses, and a great many preparations of cheap food for the poor, but, unlike Naples, there is a cleanliness in the shops where it is prepared and sold, and in the making and handling, that is in strong contrast with the unutterable filth that hovers over everything corresponding in the great City of the South. If it be a woman who attends to the shop or street stand her hands are cleanly if they are rather too red for a ball-room; her cap is white, as is the apron she wears, her hair has been combed that very morning and is in some sort of order, and she is not a female brigand, and indifferent as to whether she overcharges or picks your pocket out-right. She is a clean, good-humored, laughing pleasant woman, who has a family to support, and who proposes to do it in a good honest christian way. She makes a flat batter cake of ground peas and flour, baked on a griddle with oil instead of butter, and fritters cooked in oil. Everything about the shop is neat and clean, and the woman who attends it and the man cook who does the frying or baking is also clean. The batter stands always ready in a clean bowl of immense size, for the trade in this comestible is very large, the customer enters, and quick as the wind the proper portion is on a flat iron griddle, that is shoved upon a fierce fire of glowing charcoal, a few seconds elapse, the white batter turns brown, white sugar is sprinkled upon it from a dredge, and in an instant you have before you something like a thin waffle only more delicate and toothsome. A very large one costs a cent, and two or three of them make a fair meal for anybody, and a very good one, provided you like delicate cakes of the kind. Wine is the invariable accompaniment, and a very good quality is sold at a very low rate.

THE PERFECT CEMETERY.

Genoa has the most beautiful place of burial of any in Europe, the Campo Santo. It is an immense field filled with trees and shrubbery and surrounded on all four sides by a building of one very high story, or rather a wall, for the inside is open and simply a covered collonade, with the inside face of the wall built up with receptacles for the dead, one above the other, each family having such space as its numbers demand. In these receptacles the coffins are placed and the openings faced with marbles covered with inscriptions, and monuments more or less elaborate according to the means or taste of the survivors. As only the very wealthy or those who are loved by the state are so celebrated, there is much of interest in these collonades. There is more beautiful statuary to be seen in this resting place of the dead than in many galleries of word-wide fame. The very first living artists have been employed in this work of commemorating the loved dead, and hundreds of the monuments are magnificent both in design and execution. As a rule the monuments are for families, the name of the dead appearing, space being reserved for those who are to die. The one of a family distinguished above his fellows has the honor sometimes of an individual monument, on which his achievements are recorded in marble that will outlive all recollection of him. Almost all the monuments are covered with flowers and every morning thousands of women are engaged in decorating the tombs.

It is a beautiful cemetery, the most beautiful in all Europe. On one side of the enclosure is a magnificent chapel where the last rites are performed, and the last honors paid to the dead before the final entombment, which all, rich and poor, are entitled to. It is quite as beautiful as the baptistery in Pisa and there is quite as wonderful an echo in it, but it is not a show place, and actually used for a good purpose. There is no priest to exact a fee from visitors, it is a place to which you may go with profit, without carrying away the feeling that you had been in a menagerie which was there as a means of making money. Campo Santo in Genoa is not thus profaned.

COLUMBUS.

As a matter of course the City is full of Columbus. As Homer living begged his bread in seven Cities, all of which clamored afterward for the honor of his birth place, Genoa parades Columbus as though it had an interest in him and his achievements. Statues of the great navigator are everywhere, hotels are named for him, and his venerable head appears at every turn. As Columbus was either a very great or very lucky man they may be forgiven. It is something to have a great man born in your midst, even if you did not appreciate him at the time. And when one thinks of it the Genoese were not to blame for not sending him out. As knowledge was at that day his enterprise was of a hair-brained character, especially as he didn't know what he was to find, any more than the Genoese did. He was in search of a new route to an already known country, not to find a new world.

Columbus was a very lucky man.

A large percentage of greatness is luck. Columbus shot at a sparrow and brought down an eagle, but he aimed at the sparrow all the same.

There was the officer of cavalry in the Mexican war who was immortalized by a most desperate charge. He was an arrant coward and was wondering how he should get out of the melee safely, without disgracing himself. Fortunately for his reputation his horse was an old stager and very hard-bitted. When the bugle sounded the charge the old war horse took the bit between his teeth and despite the frantic efforts of the rider to hold him back rode into the thickest of the fight, and ahead of his command. Coming out safely, he had sense enough to keep his counsel, and on the strength of his horse's mouth was promoted for conspicuous bravery!

However, it is well enough. Columbus discovered America and Genoa makes a good thing out of the fact that he was born there.

There are scores and scores of interesting palaces in Genoa filled with curious historical matter. The palaces of the stout old Admirals who fought Venice, and for that matter everybody else, are still standing, and in good state of preservation, memories of the good old times when naval warfare was carried on in galle, s propelled by rowers, and when the bow was the offensive weapon, and the sword meant something. These palaces are filled with statuary and pictures commemorating the deeds of the doughty warriors who were the protection of their own City and the terror of others, and the City cares for them reverently as it should. Genoa has a present and a future, and does not live entirely on the past, as does Rome and Florence, but its past was glorious, and, wielded on to its present, makes a very excellent picture.

NICE.

From Genoa our route took us to Nice, the first French City on the coast. As from Pisa to Genoa, the route lays along the shores of the Mediterranean, and there is, all the way, the same succession of tunnels, villages, vineyards, olive and mulberry orchards. You pass a frontier station where there is the usual annoying examination of baggage, though it must be said that the French officials make it as little annoying as possible. The chief inquisitor is a gentleman who seems to recognize the legitimate traveler at a glance, and for those an answer to the simple question, "Have you spirits or tobacco?" and an opening of the trunk or valise suffices,

But there is a class that his eye lights upon who are examined in quite a different way. The young or old man with black hair, and whose slightly hooked nose betrays the Jewish origin, and who has a multiplicity of bags and packages, he does not get off so easily. His packages are all opened, and they are gone through with microscopically. For the Jew trader is a born smuggler as he should be. The Governments of Europe do nothing for him, and why should he do anything for the Governments? He does no more than he can help. He looks upon the custom house officer as a legal robber, and it is his highest pleasure to get the better of him in some way. And despite the rigid inspection, the remorseful look upon the face of the inspector shows that he believes the Jew has passed something contraband, and the satisfied half smile upon the Jew's face as he takes his seat in the third-class car confirms it. It is a wise official who succeeds with a Jew who has been long in trade.

NICE.

Nice is a City to which everybody who has an ailment that cold weather aggravates resorts to in the Winter, and also all of that rapidly increasing class who have more money than they know what to do with, and desire to get rid of it as fast as possible. The climate is wondrously pleasant in the Winter. The sun shines almost always, the temperature in January being about the same as in America in June, and flowers bloom as brilliantly as in the Summer. In January the orange trees are loaded with golden fruit, and the winds are as soft and pleasant to the skin as velvet. For an Englishman who would escape the cold, raw fogs of his island, or an American who must escape the piercing, biting cold of his climate, the Mediteranean in this vicinity is the most favored spot on the globe.

Invalids come to Nice for the climate, pleasure seekers, who might endure any climate, come simply to enjoy it, and as these classes all have money to spend freely, they make it the fashion, and thousands come to enjoy the dissipation that passes under the title of society, which consists of dressing gorgeously every day, riding in carriages of extravagant richness, eating during the day, and dancing through the night.

It is a terribly sensual life that strangers lead at Nice, a purposeless life in which the only effort is to get the most pleasure out of the fleeting hours, and to crowd the most exciteMent possible into the days as they pass.

The citizens of Nice have done everything in their power to facilitate the spending of money in their midst. They have built wonderful drives on the edge of the sea, wide, beautiful avenues, miles in length and palm-lined, on which carriages move noiselessly, and whether you turn to the sheltering mountains on one hand, or the blue sea, sail-dotted, on the other, you have a view unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Beautiful residences, surrounded with magnificent gardens, line the inner side of these avenues, which every afternoon are filled with the finest equippages money can command, the equippages filled with beautiful women, or, at least, women beautifully dressed, men of all sorts, and children always beautiful.

They ride in a tired, ennuied sort of way, as though they had so many hours to kill before the more fierce dissipation of the evening commences, and take a melancholy pleasure in the fact that their equippages are more gorgeous than anybody else's, or have the very shallow ponds of their natures disturbed by discovering that somebody else has outdone them in these particulars. In either case it goes to fill up what would otherwise be a blank in their lives. It is a sensation, and a sensation is better than nothing, whether it be pleasant or otherwise. Unpleasantness is better than stagnation.

The streets in the City proper are equally beautiful. The private residences are palaces, the hotels are all gorgeous, and each one is set in the midst of beautiful gardens where the palm, with its immense fan-like leaves rejoices, and the golden fruit of the orange tree relieves the intense green of its foliage. Flowers of every hue known are everywhere, and as nowhere is the art of arrangement better known or more faithfully practiced, Nice comes as near being a paradise as any place can be upon this sin-stricken planet. It is the resort of luxury, and as the people make their profit out of the luxurious tastes of the world, nothing is left undone to attract them thither, and keep them pleased while they are being plucked.

THE HOTELS.

The hotels are palaces, and the pensions, or boarding-houses, are all pretentious. There is a style maintained that is something altogether too immense for a plain man. Nice not being kept up for plain men, they do not like plain men or women. The poor clergyman who comes to Nice to get rid of a hacking cough and to regain lost strength is not a welcome guest in the regular hotel. They will receive him, but they poke him up an infinity of stairs till he wonders if it be not the road to heaven he is traveling. They take his measure and charge him as much as they dare to drive him out of the house. They worry him with extras, they maltreat him at the table, the very servants snub him, till he finally seeks the seclusion of a cheap boarding house, something within his means, and where he can have comfort. And he blesses the Lord that the wonderful air which is such a comfort to his weak lungs, the balsamic wind and the flower-laden atmosphere, the warm sun with healing on its beams, that all these things are not monopolized by wealth, that they are the common property of the millionaire and the beggar.

WHAT THE HOTELS WANT.

The hotels don't want cheap people with little money. What they hunger for is a lord whose estates in Ireland yield him a round hundred thousand pounds a year and who, when that is spent, may raise the rent as much as he pleases. They want the rich American who has struck oil in something, and who has only one way to distinguish himself or attract attention, and that is by throwing out his dollars as rapidly as they came in to him. Especially do they want a rich widow, English or American. They prefer one of little education or style, for she stands always in dread of the majestic beings who preside over these establishments. They are snubbed at the beginning of their stay enough to reduce them to proper subjection, to show them that their littleleness is appreciated, and then they shovel out money to propitiate these tyrants. The very chambermaids lord it over these unfortunates, and they, order things and scatter gratuities with a recklessness that is as unpleasant to the proprietors as it is horrifying to their friends at home, especially if the friends happen to occupy the important position of poor. The hotels all expect to [illegible] at this place when the aunt dies, and the moment the idea of her spending the money they are so longingly looking for. Indeed they did not want her to go to Nice at all, for it has a tendency to the prolonging of life. They should not fear, however. The worry of trying to keep up the proper style counterbalances any good effect the climate may have.

It is just as bad in the boarding houses, proportionately, and the spirit of highway robbery permeates furnished rooms and the restaurants. Nice is a delightful place to come to, but its delights have been pre empted, and the present comers must pay for them.

A CARNIVAL.

As an attraction to strangers, the banditti of Nice organized a carnival this year. It was a miserable failure, as it deserved to be. What in the name of all that's sensible, is the use of trying to grow oranges in Labrador, or cultivate lice successfully outside of Naples. The carnival never belonged to Nice, it is no part of a Nice nature, and to transplant it is as much an impossibility as it would be to make an Italian tell the truth. Even in countries where it once flourished, it holds its life by a very slight tenure.

Fun must be spontaneous. No man or collection of men who set out deliberately to "have a good time," ever had one. Fun must come of itself. The carnival was once a feature of Roman life, in the old childish days when the Pope ruled supreme, and the people had no responsibilities but to pay taxes for others to spend. But when Rome came under a decent government, and railroads took the place of diligences, and the streets were lighted with gas and paved, and the people had the franchise given them, and all that, the carnival was struck with a mortal illness, and what is left of it is only a sham. One may, by a great effort, imagine from the carnival of to-day what it was years ago, when it was a carnival, but that is all.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD.

And speaking of these things all the old observances of the kind are dying out. Christmas isn't the day it used to be. The good old general training has departed this life entirely. Santa Claus is a thing of the past, and St. Valentine's day is a mere mockery.

Who is there 50 years of age who does not remember when he was a child away back in New England, New York or Pennsylvania, of the wonderful goings on in the house just before Christmas, of the mysterious movements of the good old mother—Heaven rest her, she has been quietly sleeping in the church yard these many a year—who, in conjunction with the elder sister, then a slim girl, but now a stout matron of 60 with a dozen children, in Wisconsin, these two secretly kneading and baking in the night, and doing things about the house with a Guy Fawkes kind of mystery.

There was a great yawning fire place in the kitchen in those days, a fire place that ate up logs six feet in length, and devoured more wood in an hour than would sufflce a house four times the size now in a week.

And the night before Christmas all the children, believing as firmly in Santa Claus as they did in their mother, hung up their stockings beside this great fire-place, every one, from the little last arrived baby to the eldest, holding with a faith that was as beautiful as it was absurd, that Santa Claus, a good-natured little round-bellied Dutch figure, came down that chimney in a sledge drawn by six reindeers, and laden with gifts, and that he filled those stockings as the children deserved.

And that night the children went to sleep in a state of nervous anxiety and determined to keep awake all night. But they didn't. They went to sleep as children do, till they get old enough to have notes to pay, but they awoke very early, and despite the biting cold rushed into the kitchen to see what each had received from the kindly Dutch fairy. No matter how closely they clung to their warm nests other mornings, the cold could not be too intense to keep them that especial morning. And the blowing of tin horns, the beating of toy drums, and the eating of the cakes made in the similitude of men, and elephants, and tigers, and all sorts of things, the rushing into the maternal bed-room and the disturbing of papa and mamma, or "pap and mam," according as the family were refined or otherwise.

There was always the wise 16 year old boy who did not believe in Santa Claus, holding the legend to be an imposition devised to deceive children, who always attempted to destroy the pleasure of the younger ones by airing his heresies, but he was promptly put down. The children munched the cakes, and tooted their horns and beat their drums, and proved the existence of Santa Claus and his reality by the actual presence of these things. If he did not bring them who did? And was there not two marks in the soot of the chimney made by the runners of his sleigh? If he did not come down the chimney how did those marks come there? That was conclusive and the wise boy was always compelled to succumb, which he did, however, with a smile of pity on his lips.

But economic science killed off Santa Claus. The introduction of stoves and close chimneys was what did it. The introduction of stoves and close chimneys killed him as dead as a smelt. A child, no matter how small, could understand that Santa Claus could not drive a sleigh and six rein deer down a chimney not six inches deep, and then even if he could, he could not go through a small stove, especially when the door was shut and fastened on the outside. That was impossible. It did not matter that stockings were hung up as usual, and that they were filled as of yore, and with much better toys. The murder of the old kindly fairy was accomplished when the sleigh and reindeer business was over. For sleepless eyes peeped from under coverlids and saw mamma in a wrapper going about and filling stockings by the light of a kerosene lamp, and that finished it. She was the good fairy, and though it did not lessen the love for her, it knocked the romance out of the whole thing. What use of putting her to the trouble of filling stockings at all? And so the custom fell into disuse, and Christmas gifts were given in the morning with such accompaniments of surprise as the ingenuity of the giver could suggest.

Eggs are not much colored now on Easter morning, and New Years' calling has degenerated into a wearisome thing for ladies who keep open house, and in fact Fourth of July is almost a thing of the past, and it is only a little over a hundred years old.

So with the carnival. It has lost its savor entirely and is no more, even in Rome where it was the most firmly fixed. What nonsense then for Nice, where it was entirely unknown, to attempt its revival! The City might as well have attempted a revival of the vestal processions, even if it could have found virgins enough for a procession. They were compelled to hire men and boys to throw confetti and flowers, and the horses for the races on the last day were hired from livery stables, and men hired for the purpose stood at regular spaces to goad them into something like a run. Hired men masqueraded as clowns and pantaloons. People from the ballet were employed to do the columbine and harlequin business, and so for 11 gloomy, depressing days the carnival dragged its slow length along, everybody being glad when the stupid burlesque was over, each with a resolution that if it were ever suggested the beginning would be a signal for their leaving Nice at once to stay till its close.

Fun cannot be transplanted and humor cannot be pumped to order.

Our Story Teller.

Fortune's Wheel.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MOLLY BAWN."

"I don't know," returns the girl dreamily, answering some question; but her mind has evidently wandered from it and is lost in sad labarinths of its own creation. She is sitting amid the scented clover - a great grove of pine trees making a fragrant background—and has taken her knees into her embrace. Her large earnest eyes are full of an intensity almost terrible in one so young and fragile, and are fixep upon the break in the view through which the ocean can be seen, as it lies moaning far down below.

In her lap a heap of dying roses are emitting the sweetest perfume. Half-forgotten they are lying there, though plucked an hour agon to adorn the quaint old Wedgwood jars in the drawing-room.

"That I love you?" says the young man who is stretched at her feet upon the grass, gazing into her preoccupied face with a curious intentness. Evidently his prolonged stare distresses her; she flushes delicately, and turns her head away.

"Let us talk of something else," she says, with a poor attempt at lightness.

"Afterwards, if you will. But first I must get at the root of you mysterious speech," returns he, shifting his position so as to bring his eyes again to bear upon her averted face "You have almost told me that you don't believe in my love for you."

"Not quite that."

"Yes, quite that, as it seems to me. I want you to tell me why."

"How can I? Even to myself an explanation would be difficult; and to you" —She hesitates; her head is bent now; her slender fingers are toying nervously with the roses in her lap; the pale flush of a moment since has deepened into a burning crimson. Still piteously he keeps his eyes upon her face, as though her childish confusion and distress afforded him some inward amusement. With a persistence that amounts to cruelty he watches each variation of her mobile features, finding, in thus studying her transparent mind, a selfish pleasure not to be forgone.

"Go on," he says evenly. "To me"—

"Why will you pursue the subject?" she asks, tremuously, raising her large eyes to his for a moment

"Because I wish it," returns he, still smiling. Under the smile, however, there is a touch of mastery, beneath which she moves uneasily.

"If you will have it then, it is this: there are moments when I think you love me; there are moments when I seem to know it - but there are many moments when I doubt your power to be faithful."

He throws himself back on the grass and laughs aloud. Perhaps he has not seen the agony on her young face or the wistful longing to be contradicted in her beautiful eyes.

"What a baby you are, Vera! And so you think, with the little wisdom bred in your pretty head in this old-fashioned grange—or borrowed from the village down below—you can read me through and through and sift my character with ease. Well! think so still."

"Such thought is torture," returns she in a low voice, desolate by a touch of tenderest passion. "Tell me rather that my doubt is false."

"A taste of punishment will do you good," retorts he, smiling still and pinching her little shell of an ear in a gay fashion. "Tut! let us now speak of that 'something else' you were so eager for a while ago."

A sudden, curious flash lights her eyes—her nostrils dilate. It is but a momentary thing and then is gone.

"Well, what shall it be about?" she says calmly.

"You, of course; what other subject do I care for?" says Stainer, quickly. Perhaps he has seen that sudden flash.

"You don't ask me what I care for," says the girl slowly, her manner still a little strange.

"Because—was I wrong?"—I believed I would be your first thought, as you are mine! And, surely, you should take precedence in our discussions."

"Her new-born anger dies. A heavenly expression comes to her soft face as she turns it upon him.

"To think you must leave me this very evening," she says, with tears in her eyes.

"Only for a little time."

"You are glad to go back to your London?"—with a side glace at him full of suppressed reproach.

"I can be glad of nothing that takes me away from you." There is a real feeling in his handsome face as he says this. "You know that, at least, Vera?"

For answer, she holds out one hand to him, which he kisses lovingly; and still holding it, drags himself even nearer to her over the swaying grass.

"Still you love the town," she says, jealously.

"Well—I like it."

"Yet when your uncle, over there," pointing vaguely in the direction of some wooded lands on her left, "dies you will have to live down here most of your life."

"I shall have you then?" says Strainer.

"Ah! yes. But if you prefer the town.—What a pity it is

ago she was unknown. Then fortune found her. Some forgotten relation in Canada died and left her sole heiress to his enormous wealth; whereupon other relatives suddenly discovered they had for years been pining for her society. Her cousin, Lady Vyner (pretty woman in the box with her), swooped down to the country grange where the girl was buried alive; and, bringing her up to town, flung her upon the world of fashion. A beautiful heiress is a rarity. Need I say how magnificent was her success?"

"And the man with her?" asks Stainer, with dry lips that almost refuse to speak for him. Vera has now withdrawn from the front of the box, and a wild desire to rise and go to her, to see her again face to face, to hear her voice, is maddening him.

"That is Lord Digby, Good catch, too, and terribly gone in that quarter. Dare say she'll marry him after all, though she has refused him, off and on, it's whispered, ever since their first meeting. They say her maid brings her a bouquet and a fresh offer from him every morning."

"She has refused him, then?" says Stainer, a fierce glow of hope springing up within his breast. The one glimpse caught of her a moment since has waked in him a second love, before which the first seems cold and tame. Can this radiant beauty with the pure, proud face be indeed the little fond girl who had told him of her longing to be a great "lady," and whose aspirations he had so mockingly crushed?

"Yes. But time works wonders, and most women go down before a title. Perhaps, with her beauty, she aims at higher game; but I should think an earldom ought to count. Oh, yes, I've no doubt she'll marry him in the long run."

"Why?" demanded Stainer, so savagely, that his companion pauses to stare at him in simple wonderment through his eye-glass.

"Why shouldn't she?" he replied at last. "He is all any one's fancy could possibly want to paint, and he is her slave into the bargain. She must be the most ungrateful woman born if she doesn't show grace to him in the end. His love for her has been earnest and faithful."

At this last word, Stainer winces. How can she, whose love has been so unfaithful, hope for forgiveness? There had indeed been moments during the past few months when he had suffered his mind to wander to her, and his thought of her with regret and longing. During these brief intervals he had pictured her to himself as living always with her grandfather in that Old World village, alone, companionless; dreaming, perchance, sadly of him, "poor little thing!" He grows hot and shame-stricken, as memory brings back to him these vain imaginings.

And now the curtain falls. It is all over, and rising hastily, with a scanty word of adieu to his friend, he makes for the large hall, where he will see her as she passes in her carriage.

Presently she comes, enveloped in soft cashmeres, white as her own perfect skin, and with her two companions. Lady Vynor stops to speak to some chance acquaintance, and Vera is left virtually alone with Lord Digby. Her hand is resting on his arm; under the pretense of drawing the cashmere even more closely round her, he lays his own upon it.

"I have been silent for a long time at your command, but I feel I must speak to-night," he whispers hurriedly. "Am I to take my final 'No' now?" He has turned very pale.

"No," says the girl, quickly. Then the absurdity of her answer striking her, a faint smile creeps into her eyes. "That is," she stammers, "it is no 'no,' I mean, only"——

"No no!" Why, that is 'yes' in any decent English, he exclaims, eagerly.

"Well, take it," she says in a low tone, and with a glance that is half shy, half tender. "But"—with nervous haste—"there is first something I must tell you. To-morrow, if you will come to me at 4 o'clock, I"——

At this moment a tall man, dark and handsome, pushing his way, somewhat cavalierly, through the groups makes for where she is standing. His face is agitated, his eyes are alight. He holds out to her a hand that positively trembles, and after a hesitation, so faint as to be almost imperceptible, Vera lays hers within it.

Yet the hesitation to a lover's eyes has been visible; to Digby it is now clear what it is she has got to tell him on the morrow.

"Come, Vera," says Lady Vynor, rustling up to her. Vera makes a movement as if to go to her, but Stainer holds to her hand fast.

"I must see you; I must explain," he says, with white lips. "Give me time; place"——

"To-morrow," says Vera, very gently. She is almost tender with him. So softly her glance rests upon him that Digby's faithful heart loses courage, and he forbids himself to dwell upon the hope that a few minutes since had made his pulse throb with only half concealed delight.

"Park lane," Vera is murmuring in a low voice. She is still somewhat lost in wonder at the change that has come over her. Only yesterday she had believed in herlove for this man; who, now holding her hand in a close clasp and looking into her eyes with an impassioned gaze, fails to wake in her the poorest spark of feeling. "Come to-morrow at 3," she says—a suspicion of pity in her lingering glance.

At 3 o'clock the next day Major Stainer puts in an appearance in the charming drawing room in Park lane that calls Lady Vynor mistress. He finds there awaiting him not only Vera Wriothesly, but the former pretty little lady likewise.

To her cousin, on her return from the opera last night, Vera had confided all her story—concealing nothing—and confessing to feeling a disagreeable amount of nervousness about the interview impending between her and her former lover.

"Go to bed and don't let that trouble you," said Lady Vynor. "I have not come to my age, I hope, without being able to outwit a man. There, leave all that to me."

Now, seated in her favorite lounging-chair, wreathed in smiles, Laura Vynor betrays fine determination to outsit her visitor—with a smiling obtuseness to any desire for her departure beyond all praise.

She is almost effusely amiable to Stainer—welcoming him as an old friend of Vera's. And so he has been in Berlin for a whole year! How delightful! He can now tell her (what she has been all her life so longing to know) whether Kaiser Wilhelm is as popular as one has been led to believe. And so on.

Stainer, bending in sulky silence, answers all her questions somewhat at random. His eyes are fixed upon the perfect profile of the girl sitting half inside the lace curtains of the window, and his mind is wandering to days—now past and gone—when her love had been his own beyond all doubt. Her eyes never once seek the room, but are turned upon the busy world of carriage outside. One hand is lying idle in her lap, the other is lazily furling and unfurling a huge black fan. The curtains so far conceal her that Stainer cannot see her expression and so is unable to judge whether she is or is not as anxious to be rid of her talkative cousin as he is.

The moments, stealing all too swiftly by, tell him it is drawing near to 4 o'clock, and that even an "old friend" must not inflict himself upon anybody for more than an hour at a time.

He has consigned Lady Tynor to regions impolite and has half risen to take his departure when an interruption occurs that compels Lady Vynor, *bon gre, mal gre*, to leave him alone with Vera. The mission on which the servant summons her admits of no delay.

When he has closed the door behind her he goes quickly to where Vera has been sitting. She has come out from the curtains, however, and is now advancing towards him.

"At last I can speak to you alone," he says, with a passion in his voice she had never heard there in old days. "What tortures I have been enduring ever since that moment, last night, when once again my eyes looked into yours! And you, Vera, you cannot have forgotten all?"

"I have forgotten nothing," says the girl gravely.

"Ah, it is not so easy to forget," cries he triumphantly. "And you—you have a heart." You must still feel"——

She interrupts him by a slight but eloquent gesture.

"I am not heartless, indeed," she says; and I have felt—too much!" There is a quiver in her sweet voice that misleads him. In truth, the emotion it expresses is not for him, but for the memory of those past dark hours when she had mourned so truly for a love now known to be worthless.

"All may still be well with us," exclaims he, eagerly. "I love you now as I never loved you then. My silence during the past year I can explain, I"—

"Can you?" says Vera, not severely, but with a steady glance from her great violet eyes.

"I can—I will," declares he wildly. "I was mad then—blind. But surely the love you once bore me will help you to forgiveness?"

"The love you killed? Do you appeal to that?"

"I swear"——

"Nay, no more false oaths, interrupts she again with a weary movement, "They will be useless news. The love you speak of is dead, slain by your own hand, if, indeed," dreamily, "it ever existed."

"Not dead," entreats he with extreme agitation. "Do not say that. Give me a fresh trial—one last chance"——

"Too late!" returned she in a low but firm voice. Outside she can hear a step upon the stairs that of late has grown very familiar to her. The color rushes back to her pale faceas she turns towards the door, It is flung open rather impetuously and Digby enters the room.

Their eyes meet, but seeing her standing close to Stainer in apparently agitated converse, Digby comes to a standstill and looks at her with a terrible reproach in his beautiful eyes. This look fades, however, and gives place to one of ecstasy as she goes quickly up to him and frankly holds out both her hands.

Leaving them still in his warm clasp, she glances back to where Stainer is standing as if rooted to the ground.

"Major Stainer," she says, with an odd little thrill in her soft voice, 'let me introduce you to—to my future husband, Lord Digby!"

Training enables Stainer to acknowledge the rather distant bow made him by Digby, but the sense of utter defeat is crushing him. He has grown haggard and aged in these last few minutes. He mutters something about an engagement, seizes his hat and bows himself out, without permitting himself to look into her face even once again.

"Vera, you meant it?" says Digby, when they are alone. He is scarcely less agitated than the man who has just left the room.

"I did," returns she tremulously. "It is but a poor gift, but if you want me I give myself to you gladly."

"With this gift that you call poor, what man on earth shall be so rich, so blest as I."

"Best hear me first," whishers she. "Do not take me until I have told you all. Last night"—in faltering accents—"I met"——

"Not another word," says Digby gently. "I know everything That man who has just gone—you—you"——

"I was engaged to him," says Vera simply, though with very troubled eyes. "And he went away and forgot me. I—I thought I loved him then; but last night, when I saw him again"——

She broke down here, and burst into tears. Digby, taking her into his arms, pressed her head tenderly against his breast.

"Don't cry, sweetheart," he says, with passionate fondness, "if you tell me you have discovered that your love for him—for him—is still alive, I"—bravely—"shall try to bear it."

"Oh, no, not that," exclaims she, shuddering slightly. "I felt then nothing but wonder that I should ever have known even a childish affection for him. I knew that old, silly story was at an end forever; and"—shyly—"I knew something else, too."

"What, Vera?"

She can feel the tender arms arounn her tremble. Leaning back from him she looks softly into his eyes.

"That I loved you!" she says, pressing her pretty flushed cheek against his.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 31.

A SUNDAY'S RAMBLE IN A WESTERN CITY.

The family adage, that one-half the world don't know how the other half lives, I suppose will hold good while the human race exists. It was never so clearly revealed to me as when, in April 1832, I was detailed over Sunday in one of the then large Cities of the West. I had been in the habit of visiting the place once or twice a year for some time, but always limited in time and to my places of business. On the occasion in question I was to have a whole day to myself, and I decided to see "what ever was to be seen" beyond the lines of business and honorable life.

In the room to which I was assigned at my hotel, was a clothes press containing the wardrobe of a former occupant, to some extent, but sufficient to afford me a complete disguise. I did not fear arrest for appropaisting a partial outfit, while I left a far better one in its place. At about 9 o'clock, accordingly, I stepped out on the street in a long blue frock-coat reaching half way down below the knees, a white, soft hat, and a black live oak cane in my hand, and could have met my wife or mother anywhere on the street without the least probability of recognition.

There was a brick three story block on the corner of two of the principal streets I had often noticed, and wondered what was going on there, for the window shutters were always closed, and I never saw any signs of life or business about it. The words "Columbian House," were painted in large letters on the second stories fronting on both streets. This morning it was open, and a clamor going on inside. I entered, and at once recognized that it was a Sunday resort for river and working men. To give myself the right to be there, I bought a cigar, took out my paper and sat down to read. Groups were coming and going, and several clerks were busy behind the counter mixing and filling glasses. There were side doors through which parties were going in and out; for what purpose had to be conjectured.

Though I failed to be absorbed with my paper, I let nothing escape my notice. A young appearing woman came in from the corner door, off the street, and passed up and down two or three times in the rear of the crowd of drinkers in front of the counter, peering in among the men. Presently she worked her way in, and in a moment reappeared accompanied by a well dressed man apparently about thirty. They stood apart and talked. I caught words enough to learn that she was coaxing him to go home. I heard her say that little Charly was very sick indeed. The man was intoxicated, and was evidently trying to get rid of his wife. She became excited and gave way to some loud words. One of the men came from behind the counter and told her to go away, it was "no place for women," he said, a proposition obviously plain enough. She broke out into a loud cry, and passed out of the door.

When I went out on the street the church bells were pealing all over the city, and groups of well dressed people were streaming along the pavements in all directions, on their way to church. I walked on down to the steamboat landing. Heaps of goods and merchandise were piled up for a quarter of a mile near the water's edge, and men were busy loading and unloading boats; and every few minutes the scream of a whistle was let off, showing that some of the large number of vessels lying there were getting ready to leave.

I took my way along in front of the buildings facing towards the public landing. The eating and drinking places were in full blast, and crowded with people of both sexes, including boys and girls of all sizes. Profanity and vulgarity was rife on every hand, and occasionally angry altercations. Patrollmen with their badges of office on were tramping up and down the pavement, and occasionally entering the dens. Just before I reached the mouth of Main street, there was a lively disturbance in a drinking place on my right. I had scarcely passed when two officers came out dragging a young looking man who was struggling and uttering terrible oaths, and hurried him away, as I supposed, to the lock up

Farther down, where the buildings approached nearer the river, the scenes that met my eyes beggared description emigrant families were lounging about, their goods thrown out on the landing. I addressed a woman surrounded with several children indifferently clad. They were perched on their stock of household goods. They had come down on the canal, and were bound by steamer for Missouri. Her husband had gone away the evening before, and she had seen nothing of him since, and she had no money. She had a baby at the breast.

In almost every door was a drinking and lunch place, and a complete place of clamor and profanity. In most of them card playing was going on. Squaws were gambling for money on boxes and piles of goods on the outside. Lewd women were strolling up and down, some filthy in appearance, others better dressed, but all more or less intoxicated, and when jeered, uttered such oaths and obscenity as to cause even the bravest man to recoil. Policemen were everywhere to be seen, whose chief business seemed to be to see to it that everybody had a fair chance, and carry the belligerants away to prison.

An hour or two of observation along the public landing, and the front rows, sickened me and I turned my steps towards the west part of the City. Pretty well down I was passing in front of a brick block. A door was open, and revelry within. I went in. There were probably 30 men and boys inside. They were all either smoking, or drinking at the counter. The floor was slopy with spilt beer and tobacco spittle, and the air was reeking with the fumes of tobacco and whiskey, almost beyond respiration, while the babel of senseless words from half crazed brains was well nigh stunning.

A door opened out into the back yard, and I passed out. It was a kind of arbor, with lunch tables. Both men and women were there, some were drinking beer and others were smoking, and three or four were lying on the ground dead drunk.

I came out and turned north. Pretty soon the sound of *kuchen gesarg* fell on my ears. A religious meeting was in progress a little over a square away, a Methodist meeting, I thought. I paused by the door long enough to hear an earnest prayer. The man earnestly beseeched God to come down and confound and forever destroy the sinks of iniquity with which the city was cursed. I could not help the reflection that there would be equal sense in asking God to come down and put on back logs, or go to mill, as to do the other which it was obviously man's own duty to do. The church building almost overshadowed the hell I had just left; and yet I am sure the frequenters of either place knows nothing of the animus of the other.

The sun was down when I crossed the canal for the purpose of exploring the northern part of the city. There was no gas light, but there was a half moon, and the drinking places, of which there were many were open and lit up; and although it was early, were well filled with customers. I supposed because it was Sunday. Darkness soon came on, and the people were leaving their doors in twos and more, for the night meeting. Presently a small girl passed me, walking hurridly. She appeared to be about 10 years old, and thinly clad. I noticed that she stopped and looked in at a couple of places where there was light, and an open door; one of them was a tavern. Further on I came up with her where she was talking to a man on the outside of the door. It was a drinking place, and there were a number of men inside, and much loud talk. I moved slowly by and heard the child say, "Mother says Henry is dying; won't you please come home papa." She was crying. I halted. I could see that the man was intoxicated. He told the girl to run back home and tell her mother that he would be home presently. She took hold of his sleeve and said, sobbingly, "Won't you please come now." He pushed her rudely off and turned and re-entered the saloon, and the girl started back crying piteously.

I caught up with her and took her by the hand, asking her if she would show me where her mother lived. We were just on the top of the arched bridge that spanned the canal, when a clamor in which were profane oaths came up from the direction we had come. Two policemen were hurrying a man along who was swearing and gesticulating furiously. As they were passing us on the bridge, the little girl screamed and flew and caught her father by the knees. She was rudely pushed aside by the officers, who passed hurriedly on.

Two or three blocks below the child led me into a poorly furnished basement, where there were three or four women, and some children. Little Harry was lying dead on his mother's lap. I stepped out and saw a man reading by his window on the opposite side of the street. I stepped across and communicated to him all that I had seen and learned. He told me the man was a carpenter, and had once been industrious and in comfortable circumstances, but that drink had brought him to what he was. He laid down his book and said he would go down to the station house and see if he could get him out.

As I passed down Main street a mile and a half to my hotel, the drinking places, (the word saloon had not yet been so monstrously misused), were everywhere in full blast, while policemen and watchmen were everywhere seen. One fellow challenged me to know if I had any honest business on the street at that time of night. "What a burlesque is all this?" I said to myself in a city of 30 churches and sabbath schools, and the machinery of municipal government, and I asked, is it possible that this is the best man can do towards self-government? Here, in a City of 50,000, were two wide apart conditions of human beings, neither knowing or seemingly caring what the other was about.

Rumor.

Sharper Than a Razor.

Wall Street News.

A long-waisted man, with the nose of a fox and an eye full of speculation, walked up to a second-hand clothier, in Buffalo, the other day, and said:

"See that overcoat hanging out down there?"

"Of course."

"Well, I've taken a fancy to it. It's rather cheeky to ask you to go down there, but I'll make it an object; I won't give but $8 for the coat, but I'll give you a dollar to buy it for me. You are also a Jew and know how to beat him down. Here are nine dollars."

The dealer took the money and started off, and in five minutes was back with the coat.

"Good!" chuckled the other. "I reckoned you'd lay him out! How much did you make for your share?"

"Vhell, ash dot is my branch sthore, and I only ask six dollar fur de goat, I was about tree dollar ahead!"

Not Known by That Name.

"Have you any portraits of ex Pres. Davis?" asked a richly dressed woman of a vendor of photographs in Fourteenth-st. yesterday.

"I—I—who was he?" asked the sidewalk salesman.

Astonished, she replies—"Why, the President of the Southern Confederacy, of course."

"Jeff Davis's picture you mean, mam," said the vendor. "No, mam. We have so little demand for his picture we don't keep it in stock."

"That's strange," said the inquirer. "I see Grant everywhere." She moved away evidently disappointed.

SEASONABLE RESOLUTIONS.

The Way to Promote Happiness in the Home.

Philadelphia Call.

WHAT A HUSBAND SHOULD RESOLVE.

He should resolve to walk with the baby at night alone, and not accompanied by a seething mass of profanity.

He should resolve, when intending to take a friend home to dinner, to send a message to that effect to his wife.

He should resolve to eat his dinner pleasantly, even if it is a little cold, through his having kept it waiting half an hour.

He should give his wife a $10-bill occasionally, and insist that she spend it on herself as she pleases. Cut this one out.

He should resolve to kiss his wife occasionally and compliment her. A wife is never too old or too plain to appreciate such courtesies from her husband.

He should resolve, when in difficulty, to consult his wife about the matter, for even in cases out of 10 she will wonder that he allowed himself to be so troubled.

He should resolve to curtail his liquor and tobacco expenses one-half, and give the saved amount to his wife for certain little things which will add so much to her comfort and happiness.

He should resolve to speak pleasantly to his children when arriving home at night, and if he sie should indulge in half an hour's romp with them before they go to bed, he and they will sleep all the better for it.

He should resolve, in short, to absorb a little horse sense and give his wife the same consideration that he expects from her. He should bear in mind that his troubles are her troubles, while her thousand and one harrassments are never known to him. Yes, he should resolve in mind that a man's to absorb some horse sense and not let go of it.

WHAT A WIFE SHOULD RESOLVE.

She should resolve to keep her husband's brush and comb away from the general toilet paraphernalia.

She should resolve to have hot, strong coffee for breakfast, if she has to get up herself and make it.

She should resolve not to scold the children at every little noise they make, even if they grow older they may not make noise enough.

She should resolve that when her husband comes home tired at night to meet him pleasantly and not relate to him all of her little trials of the day.

She should resolve to never object to her husband smoking about the house. If he wants to smoke he will smoke, if he has to go somewhere else to do it.

She should resolve to entertain an unexpected guest at dinner in such a manner that he won't sit in a cold sweat during the entire meal.

She should resolve to put up with a bad servant until she can get a better, and not bother her husband about affairs in the kitchen any more than she help.

She should resolve to let her husband's pocket alone after he is in bed and asleep. In her efforts for loose change some time she may come across something that he doesn't want her to see

She should resolve to keep the buttons on her husband's shirts, and should see that the garments are starched in such a way that he can get them on without the aid of imprecations.

She should resolve, in short, to absorb a little horse sense at the same time that her husband does. She should bear in mind that a man's heart is largely reached through his stomach; that cheerful surroundings and a bright face are things appreciated and enjoyed, and she can make a lord of creation her veriest slave, and he will never know it.

Why He Failed.

Philadelphia Call.

First Artist—"No, I'm not a success, I admit it. You see I have had no chance."

Second Artist—"Why so? You studied for 10 years in Europe and have had a good income outside of your profession. It seems to me that you have had every chance."

First Artist—"But, you see, my constitution is not very strong. I am always under treatment for some ailment or other."

Second Artist—"Ah! I know where the trouble is. The doctors have not correctly diagnosed your case."

First Artist—"Do you really think so? Thank you, my dear friend, thank you. What do you believe my trouble is?"

Second Artist—"Color blindness."

Fun with a Tailor.

Somerville Journal.

"Yes," said the tailor, "I expect to be elected a member of the City Government this year."

"If you are," said his friend, "you will probably get a place on the Committee on Claims."

"Why so?"

"That's the Committee before which people demanding damages from the City appear for redress."

"Oh, yes, I see. I was thinking how they might give me the championship of the Committee on Sewers."

"Ha! ha! pretty good. I have no doubt of your being able to suit your constituents."

And the two parted with mutual expressions of good will.

The Way to Paralyze Him.

Philadelphia Call.

Dumley had taken the landlady's daughter to the theater and, and, as usual, had business outside between the acts

"Do you see young Brown over there?" he said to the young woman.

"Yes," she replied.

"Well, he is a man I expect to paralyze some day."

"Are you going out to see another man at the conclusion of this act?" she asked.

"Yes," Dumley said reluctantly, "I am afraid I shall have to; he is waiting for me now."

"Well," said the landlady's daughter, "I don't like Mr. Brown very much either, and I will tell you what to do. When you return from seeing the gentleman outside who is waiting for you, just step over to where Mr. Brown is sitting and breathe on him. That will paralyze him."

No Sinners Down in Wall Street.

New York Times.

A tall man, with a reddish beard, a black slouch hat, and a blue military coat took his stand in Nassau street, near the corner of Wall street, and waved his hands excitedly, about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. In less than two minutes at least 50 men and boys were grouped around him. He leaned against the iron railing and returned the curious gazes of 50 pairs of eyes with a vacant glare. Soon a policeman sauntered a ong, and, poking the stranger with the end of his club, said: "Wot's the matter?"

"I have come to save sinners," answered the man with a gladsome smile.

"Well, you can't save no sinners down here," responded the officer of the law. "Move on!" The stranger took the officer's word for it, and, with a sigh, moved on.

Clear Waste.

Oil City Blizzard.

"You don't call on Miss G. now?"

"No, we've quit."

"Quit? What's the difficulty?"

"Oh, her father's too penurious."

"Too penurious. Why he has the reputation of being particularly liberal."

"Perhaps he has, but he told me the other evening I'd better leave, as he couldn't afford to waste shoe leather on me. It's my private opinion that that man would skin a flea for its hide and tallow."

He Passed In.

Philadelphia Call.

"You can't pass in on that ticket," said the doorteander of a museum.

"What's the matter with it?" was demanded.

"It's only a half fare ticket. You don't suppose we allow full-grown men to witness our show for half price, do you?"

"But I'm blind in one eye. You ought not to charge a one eyed man full rates."

"I beg your pardon," said the doortender. "I did not notice your affliction. Pass right in, of course."

Three Ways to Do It.

Philadelphia Call.

Judge—"I decide this case against the defendant with costs."

Defendant—"I am sorry to hear it, Judge, What—what shall I do?"

Judge—"Stranger, there are three modes of relief open to a defeated party in a Pennsylvania court of justice. One is to pay the judgment, which is sometimes rather expensive; the second is to appeal, which is also a costly proceeding; the last is to go to the bar room around the corner and curse the Court, which is very inexpensive, and affords great relief to the feelings. Call the next case, Mr. Clerk."

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Miscellany.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Lark on toast is a favorite Parisian dish.

Florida strawberries are only $5 per quart in New York.

Talmage's Church has 2,369 members, or 414 more than Beecher's.

J. W. Wright of Addison, Vt., freezes 400 turkeys daily, and will keep them frozen for the New York market next Summer.

A Kentuckian shot and killed four men to stop them from fighting. His efforts as a peacemaker were crowned with the most gratifying success.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

Simply because his cat brought home two or three fish which she stole from the neighboring market, Biggs boats that he gets his mackerel by the kit.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I come of preferred stock," remarked a prominent Israelite on Wall street. "How is that?" asked a friend. "Are not the Jews a chosen people?" was the response.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Gen. Rufus Ingalls, who is living at Portland, Ore., has received notification from Washington that his public accounts have been closed and settled to a cent. He had handled over $500,000,000.

A prominent Chinaman in San Francisco was asked by a reporter how the children of Confucius generally celebrated their Christmas Day. "Samee like Melican man," was the rejoinder; "eat, dlink and glet drunk."

Last July John Brown, of New York, identified a man found dead in that City as his long lost brother James, and buried him with great pomp. The other day James Brown called on John and stayed to dinner, denying that he had ever died or had had any intention of so doing.

Annapolis boasts of several swift oyster shuckers. It has been a question among these for some time as to who could open the most oysters in the quickest time, and on Christmas Eve a half dozen colored shuckers competed for the championship, which was won by William Tydings, who shucked 100 medium-sized bivalves in three minutes.

A model soup-house has just been established in Chicago. A well-cooked substantial meal is furnished for 10 cents, and is given gratuitously to those who may be unable to pay that sum. Charitable people buy a number of soup-tickets which they distribute among those whom they know to be deserving. The enterprise is so successful that there is talk of establishing other similar institutions.

"Rough on Cough" Troches, 15c.; Liquid, 50c.

DOTS AND DUDES.

Linked sleeve-buttons are either oval or square, and are in nuggets of gold or twisted gold cord to match the scarf-pin.

Small scarfs, slightly puffed, are preferred to flat scarfs, and while these are quite small, they must be sufficiently large to cover that portion of the white shirt bosom not hidden by the vest.

Very dark scarfs are used with business suits, though these are so nearly concealed by the vest and coat that they are now worn in higher colors than were formerly seen on men of taste. Stripes across the scarfs are well marked and in contrasting colors.

Shirt-bosoms for day remain perfectly plain, in shield shape, and are made of three thicknesses of linen, with very fine cord, or merely rows of stitching on the edge that laps. All ornament is useless for these bosoms, as they are entirely concealed by the high vest and scarf.

Canes and umbrellas have crutch handles of silver made to represent buckhorn; there are also many real buckhorn handles. Round silver knobs are as dark as oxydized silver, and are either hammered or made to represent a face, as the sun or moon, or they may have arabesque tracery, or be lightly enameled

Nuggets of beaten gold, braided gold knots, twists of gold cord, pear-shaped beads of gold or of enamel, animals' heads with jeweled eyes, scrolls and dragons of gold mixed with colored silver, squares or round dishes decorated with Limoges enamel and colored pearls, singly or in clusters, are the fancies for scarf-pins for day use.

Kid gloves for the street, for driving and for church are in red tan shades of heavy kid, with wide stitching on the back, either in self color or black. They are fastened by two buttons. When gloves are worn in the evening, which is rarely, they are light pearl, with black stitching. Heavy goat-skin gloves, without stitching, are worn by gentlemen when driving.

For dressy wear in the daytime at weddings and receptions white grosgrain Ottoman silk or satin is made with the stylish ruffed narrow scarfs, and these may have a little color introduced in small dashes or as outlines of quaint figures. For evening full dress the narrowly folded white muslin tie, fastened by a buckle, has a small stiff bow, with the straight ends that are called forged ends. For quiet dinner parties white ties are forbidden; in their place are worn narrow black satin ties, like those just described.

The bosoms of full-dress shirts are usually made plain, but a novelty this season is the introduction of dots of embroidery done by the needle, over the entire bosom; these dots vary from the merest speck to those that are a quarter of an inch in diameter. One large stud is worn with full-dress shirts; the stud usually contains a precious stone. The newest standing collars revive the turned-over or broken points formerly worn, and are called English collars; these are very high all around, meet in front and are turned back in large points. Another standing collar is not so high, is cut sloping in front and is worn to lop. Turned down collars are narrow, with shorter points, and do not meet in front, leaving a space for the scarf. Cuffs are worn rather large with square or round corners that meet but do not lap and are fastened by linked buttons.

"This is to certify that I have examined, analyzed and tested Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts of Vanilla, Orange, Lemon, Celery, etc., and find the same strong, fine, made of good material, and therefore gladly commend them for family use.

Prof. M. DELAFONTAINE,
Analytical Chemist, Chicago.

WORTH MENTIONING.

Sen. Saulsbury, of Delaware, is the only member of the Senate who has never been married. He is called the lone star of that body.

A firm in Americus, Ga., has obtained 5,000 cents from the North, and will endeavor to put them in circulation in trade in that place.

Capt. Webb's body will be taken up January 7, in the presence of his widow, and buried in the same place with services. There was no ceremony last Summer.

When you see a man nowadays with an expression of hopeless sorrow on his face the proper question to ask him is, "How much did the plumber charge you?"—*Lowell Citizen.*

A Wilmington man on Tuesday night shot his neighbor in mistake for a burglar. When he learned of his mistake he expressed deep regret, as he said everybody would laugh at him.—*Boston Post.*

Hon. Knute Nelson, member of the Forty-eighth Congress from Minnesota, is the first Scandinavian ever elected to that body. He represents a race of men who are fast gaining prominence in the politics of the Northwest

Holloway, the millionaire pill man of London, who died recently, gave $200,000 to the hospitals of London. A man who had spent his life manufacturing patent pills certainly owed it to the public to see that the hospitals were kept in good shape.

"I haven't heard from you in some time," wrote an Arkansaw father to his son, "and fear that you are dead." "No, I am not dead," the young man replied, "but I am sentenced to be hung next week. If you can spare the time, come over. There will be quite a crowd, and you may meet some of your old friends."

For cleansing the throat and strengthening the voice, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable to singers and public speakers.

SEALSKIN SACQUES.

It is said that girls who sing "Baby Mine" seldom get married.

Leap year advice: Be sure your victim is rich before you jump at him.

Austrian ladies have taken to fencing for amusement. Bachelors throughout the world will take to the fence for safety.

Sara Bernhardt is receiving much sympathy, while Marie Colombier is shaking her fat sides with paroxysms of weeping.

Sarah Turner, of New Haven, who served six months as a soldier during the war, wants a pension. She should have it, by all means.

Little Lotta wonders if the fellows who behaved so rudely to her during her performance in London were specimens of the "fine old English gentlemen," she used to read of.

—Your health depends on the purity of your blood. People who realize this are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results.

JOLLY JESTERS' JOKES.

"Clapboard suppers" are the latest Maine amusement. The fellers all spruce up before they go, and the girls are said to pine for them.—*Lowell Courier.*

There are three cents worth of gold in every ton of sea water. Now you understand how gold-fish are made. They swallow the water and become gold-plated.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

"Yes, sir," said Jinkins, "Smithers is a man who keeps his word; but then he has to."

"How is that?" asked Jones.

"Because no one will take it."—*Oil City Derrick.*

Science is making rapid strides. Photographers can now, by the instantaneous process, take a baby's picture without transforming themselves into animated jumping-jacks for the occasion.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"What a difference," exclaimed Popinjay, "there is between the boy and the man!"

"Well, I don't know about that," responded Blobson, sadly. "I was short when I was a boy, and I have been short ever since."—*Burlington Free Press.*

A wag says to one of his friends in the most solemn manner:

"If my employer does not take back what he said to me this morning, I shall leave his house."

"Why, what did he say?"

"He told me that I could look for another place."—*Hotel Mail.*

Scientists say the reason kissing is so pleasant is because the teeth, jaw bones and lips are full of nerves and when the lips meet an electric current is generated. We are glad to be set right in this matter. Heretofore we have supposed that a kiss was pleasant on account of a pretty girl being at the other end of it.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Moses, the fat girl's widower, is making love to the armless woman in Baltimore. Now he is coming to his senses. An armless wife cannot keep a man dodging household bric-a-brac during his waking hours. However, she may possess kicking proficiency sufficient to keep up her end of the house.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

Brute—"Well, Ethel, how did you make out?"

Angel (under treatment for her voice)—"I didn't like it at all, and I don't see why the doctor finds it necessary to run an instrument down my throat so far that it seems as if he would touch my heart."

Brute—"Oh, he was probably trying to find the end of your tongue, my dear,"—*Life.*

There died a few days ago in England a woman named Sutton, a native of Ireland, who was a master of Greek, Latin, French, Italian, Hebrew, Arabic and Chaldaic. Just think how a woman with all those languages at her command would address the congregation on a wash-day when the kitchen window wouldn't draw.—*Middletown Transcript.*

The young man in South Yonkers who spent five regular-sized hours with his best girl on a recent Sunday night and never offered to kiss her "red, red cheeks," gave as an excuse that he had seen a placard on the stoop as he came in which warned visitors to beware of the paint. He was a cautious young man.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Beldazle's wife had a cold the other day, and couldn't speak loud. "Oh, my love," said in a sympathetic tone, "I hope you will never be like Joe Jefferson." "Why?" she whispered. "Because he has recovered his voice," remarked the brute, as he dodged through the door, just as it was struck by a volume of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."—*Boston Budget.*

An Indianapolis gentleman took his wife to a dentist's to have a tooth drawn, and the man of forceps broke her jaw at the very first wrench. Did the husband of the woman fall upon the dentist and smite him hip and thigh, and sit down on him and pulverize him and knock the office furniture into a state of confusion with his professional frame, and sue him for $26,000,000 damages? Drop the dentist a line and ask him where he got those diamond studs.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

Wells' May-apple (Liver) Pills. 10c. and 25c.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

"Lady suffrage" is what they call it in Washington Territory.

In India 8,182,000 females are engaged in industrial occupations

Women compose the principal part of the California Silk Culture Association.

A prize fight between two women for $10 a side was a recent novelty in Austin, Texas.

Queen Victoria's Balmoral estate covers 25,350 acres, and is of the gross annual value of £42,000.

The ladies of Greenville, S. C., will build a monument to the Confederate dead of that country.

"You have lovely teeth, Ethel." "Yes, George," she fondly lisped; "they were a Christmas present from Aunt Grace."

Jeannette King, an old negress, was kept 22 days in the Georgia prison over her term. She sues the keeper for $10,000 damages.

The Empress of Russia recently ordered a cloak of sable fur, trimmed with gold and enriched with precious stones, the whole to cost £9,000.

A lawyer, attempting to browbeat a female witness, told her she had brass enough to make a saucepan. The woman retorted, "And you have sauce enough to fill it."

"I can marry any girl that I please," he said, with a self satisfied expression of countenance. "No doubt," she responded, sarcastically. "But what girl do you please?" They don't speak now.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless, effective, 25c.

PRINCES AND PEERS.

Kaiser Wilhelm is astonishingly abstemious.

Victoria will go to the north of Italy in the Spring.

The Czar of Russia allows no small boys to cling to the rear of his sledge. This is why he has been thrown out so severely.

Pope Leo XIII daily dines at a cost of 37 cents, on a simple soup, a little bread, a leg or wing of a chicken, six or seven grapes and one pear, with a big glass of best Marcia.

The Marquis of Waterford must feel that he has exercised a sound discretion in transferring his hunters to England when we learn that 500 farmers have given notice prohibiting the Curraghmore hounds from going over their land.

At the recent dinner of the Scottish Corporation in London on St. Andrew's Day, over which the Marquis of Lorne presided, everything suggestive of degenerative Saxondom was carefully suppressed. There were only two pairs of trousers present.

It has now become the regular resource of the impecunious English noble to go in for the directorships of Companies. Thus the name of Lord Churston, who was ruined by gambling a few years ago, appears as Director of one company and Trustee of another—a New Brunswick railroad.

There are queer stories circulating with regard to Sir John Pope Hennessey's first levee in Mauritius. No official notice intimated that uniform or evening dress was to be worn. Natives of European descent presented themselves in pot-hats, light trousers and gaudy neckties, and some of them were even provided with alpaca umbrellas. The Orientals all came with covered feet, grossest of insults in the East; but this may have been unintentional. One dusky gentleman in a turban, had on a pair of English-cut duck inexpressibles, and patent leather shoes; another carried a big straw hat into the presence, and a third was fearfully and wonderfully arrayed in a nightgown of chintz, the window-curtain pattern. The sumptuary notions of that island need reformation.

Cured by Imprisonment.

New York Sun.

Even imprisonment by brigands may have its compensations. The Italian Duke whose family have just ransomed him for $30,000, after five weeks' captivity in a dark cell, suffered great hardships, yet is said to have been cured of a nervous disease by being troubled with something really worth worrying about, while his obesity

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We also request that subscribers will keep all communications for the book and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

H. D. H., Bentonville, Ark.: Write to American News Company, New York City.

F. E., Fort Russell, W. T.: Write to W. F. Schelble, 49 South Third street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. S. P.:

Have you Moore's Universal Assistant?

No. Write to the American News Company, New York City.

B. B., Shafer, Mt. Pleasant, Henry Co., Iowa, wants the address of Capt. Bohn, Quartermaster of the 25th Regiment, Infantry, Iowa Volunteers, in May, 1864, or Trainmaster Petet Sheridan and John Templin.

J. B. W., Croton, N. Y.:

Please publish some questions suitable for debate in a literary society.

Send to Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, for "How to Conduct a Debate," by Frederick Rowton; price 50 and 75 cents.

I. R., Broomsburg, Ind.:

Please give me a preventive for foot sweating.

The following is recommended for absorbing excessive perspiration of the feet: Mix together seven ounces carbonate of magnesia, two ounces powdered calcium alum, seven ounces orris root, and one-half drachm powdered cloves.

C. S., Ada, O.:

1. Can the State of Texas be held responsible for amount of lands stated in land warrants, issued by said State with its seal and signature of State Land Commissioner on? 2. If so, what method is best to pursue?

1. We think so, unless the document proves to be a forgery. 2. Write to the Governor.

R. C. S., North Liberty, Pa.:

Please inform me by whom the keepers of light-houses are appointed, and amount of wages per year.

The Secretary of the Treasury is President of the Board, and controls appointments. The pay of light-house keepers varies from $160 to $1,000 a year, the average being about $700.

Mrs. Emily Millhone, Wayland, Iowa, writes: "Harney Millhone, a member of Co. H, 25th Iowa Infantry, was wounded at Arkansas Post, also a limb shot from a tree fell on his neck, which caused a running sore from which he died. I wish to find the soldier who took the limb off him. Any information will be gratefully received by his widow."

M. C., Chatham, Pa.:

What is the difference in belief between the Orthodox and Hicksite Quakers.

The opponents of Hicks charged him with "denying, or at least holding lightly, a belief in the true divinity of Christ while incarnate, and in the atoning, cleansing, saving efficacy of his blood which was shed for us." On the other hand, Hicks contended that his teachings were in strict accordance with those of Fox, Penn, and Barclay. Both parties claim to be the true representatives of the Society, and the division never extended beyond the United States.

Press, Will, Ill.:

1. Has Illinois ever had more than one capital? If so, when changed and why? 2. What is the difference between the Government of a State and that of a Territory? 3. What was the first message sent over the Atlantic Cable?

1. Naskaskia was the first capital, and so remained till 1818, when the Government was removed to Vandalia, and thence to Springfield in 1836. We are not familiar with the reasons advanced for the changes. 2. Territorial officers are appointed; State officers elected; laws passed by a Territorial Legislature are subject to revision by Congress; those passed by a State Legislature are not; a Territory has no vote in Congress, and no vote for President. 3. The first dispatch announced the conclusion of a treaty of peace between Prussia and Austria.

O. H., Adrian, Mo.:

1. Please give a short biography of James G. Blaine. 2. Does he hold office now? 3. Is he a member of any secret society?

1. He was born in Washington County, Pa., January 31, 1830, a graduate of Washington College; afterwards taught school in Kentucky; settled in Maine about 1851, and engaged in journalism; member of the Legislature in 1857-62, being twice elected Speaker of the House; member of Congress in 1862, and re-elected thereafter, being chosen Speaker of the House in 1869-71-73; elected United States Senator, which office he resigned to enter Garfield's Cabinet, as Secretary of State. He retired shortly after Garfield's death; chosen as orator by a Congressional Committee for the Garfield memorial services, since which he has been engaged in the preparation of his book "Twenty Years in Congress." 2. We think he is.

R. L. L., Arkansas:

Please give the name of the tribe of Indians living on the Island of Nantucket a century ago, their habits, etc. Did they and the whites intermarry?

The aboriginals who inhabited the country from Connecticut to the Saco river were called the New England Indians. The principal tribes were the Narragansetts in Rhode Island, and on the Western shores of Narragansett Bay; the Pokanokets and Wampanoags on the eastern shore of the same bay, and in a portion of Massachusetts; the Nipmucs in the center of Massachusetts; the Massachusetts in the vicinity of Boston and the shores southward; and the Pawtuckets in the northeastern part of Massachusetts. When Nantucket was first settled in 1659 by Thomas Macy, who emigrated from Salisbury, there were about 1,500 Indians on the island. They decreased to 358 in 1763, in which year a pestilence carried off 222 of them. The last one of full blood died in 1821, and the last half-breed in 1854.

S. D. Morgan, Rosine, Ky.:

What will it cost to obtain the address of any soldier of the 17th Kentucky Regiment? It seems to me that I have noticed an advertisement in your paper proposing to give the address of any soldier in any regiment. I wish to know the addresses of Wm. Tygert, of Illinois; Daniel Doty, of Indiana; also of Pelagio, a blacksmith, and James McConnel, of Indiana, and George Boley, a harness-maker, of Cincinnati, O.

The BLADE at one time published such inquiries without charge. It was intended for the benefit of old soldiers; but it seemed everyone who ever had a friend and had lost track of him rushed into print, and the consequence was that, being unable to decide who who really cared to obtain addresses, we were compelled to charge a small fee to prevent the department from being filled with personal matter. The BLADE does not propose to give addresses, but for 50 cents (enclosed with the inquiry) it will insert, in the department of "Wants, Exchanges, Etc., a three-line inquiry for address, and there its responsibility ends. This is far below the regular advertising rates, and scarcely pays for the cost of condensing, arranging and typesetting.

O. W. L., Cedar Rapids, Ia.:

1. Which is the most populous City in Iowa? 2. Is there any public land near Fort Niobrara, Neb. Describe the climate of Northwestern Nebraska. Also soil and productiveness.

1. Des Moines, 22,408; Dubuque next, 22,254. 2. Do not know; write to the Register of the Land Office there. 3. In the extreme Northwest there are some hills, and near the Missour bluffs occur. The hopelessly barren Bad Lands occupy but a relatively small area, being situated in a basin whose surface is covered with marvelously formed masses of clay, standing erect, and occasionally reaching upward more than 300 feet. This desolate tract abounds in fossil remains. Eastward of this there is a tract covered with sand hills, but capable of affording pasturage in the proper season. From two to three tons of grass or 50 bushels of wheat to the acre is not an uncommon yield. Open weather usually continues until the end of November, and Spring weather begins with March. Corn is planted in April. Nebraska wheat brings the highest prices in St. Louis markets.

E. R. B., Pearlette, Kan.: Address Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan., or Western Stock Journal, Iowa City, Ia.

J. H. M., Union Ridge, W. Va.: Write to Second Auditor's Office, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., stating the case fully.

J. E. B., Brooklyn, Ill.: We have not the least idea what salaries are paid Court reporters in the cities named, nor how you would be likely to get a situation.

A. E., Metz, Ia.: We do not know anything about the firm you name. Write F. A. Lehman, 317 Seventh street, Washington, D. C.

A. K., Fall River, Kan.: G. W. Carleton & Co., New York, are the publishers of the works you mention. Do not know the prices.

J. C. B., Mountain Dale, Pa.:

1. How can I get a list of the pensioners published by the Government? 2. Where would be the best point to secure Government land in Nebraska and Arkansas?

1. Try your member of Congress. 2. Write to the Registers—Little Rock, Ark.; North Platte, Neb.

J. S. B., Summerfield, O.:

1. What caused the difficulty between France and China? 2. What is the Capital of Nevada? 3. To what country does Vancouver Island belong?

1. Rival claims in Tonquin. 2. Carson City 3. Dominion of Canada.

Reader, Marionville, Mo.:

1. Should a correspondent of a paper paste the different sheets of his manuscript together, if too long to be written on one sheet? 2. How should it be marked so that the publisher will understand that it is intended for publication?

1. Number the sheets, writing on one side only. 2. If you expect pay, mark the price. The editor will probably understand whether it is intended for publication.

E. S., Des Moines, Ia.:

1. Will you please inform me how a person should proceed to get a situation in the United States detective service? 2. Is there a preparation for mending rubber boots? If so, how is it applied?

1. You will probably have to pass an examination by the Civil Service Commissioners, then make application to the Solicitor of the Treasury, Washington. 2. Take 15 parts gutta percha, four parts India rubber, two parts common caulkers' pitch, one part linseed oil. Melt together, and use hot. It will unite leather or rubber that has not been vulcanized.

L. B., Golden City, Mo.:

I have had several stories published in different journals, some given gratuitously, for others I received payment. Now, I should like some time to gather those stories together, revise and publish in book form, and I wish to know if I can command them for this purpose, when they are not secured to me by copyright?

It depends upon the character of the contract you made with the publishers. If there was no reservation in the sale of the manuscripts, the publishers would have the right to object to their publication by you, but it would seem that their consent might be easily obtained.

R. J. H., Adrian, O.:

1. Please give a description of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O. 2. Is it a State institution?

1. The Home is situated on an elevation four miles from the City. It consists of a group of over 40 large buildings, including a handsome church and a hospital capable of accommodating 300 patients. There is a brick dining hall with a seating capacity of 3,000, a library, music hall, billiard room, bowling alley, headquarters building, and barracks for the men. The grounds embrace 640 acres, shaded with natural forest trees, handsomely laid out, with fine avenues, a deer park, an artificial lake, natural grotto, hot houses and flower beds. 2. No.

C. A. M., Black Hawk, Pa.:

1. Please state when the first flag was adopted by the Americans after the declaration of independence. 2. How many and what were the changes made, and when? 3. For how many years is the President of France and Mexico elected? 4. Which is the correct name of the State, Arkansas or Arkansa?

1-2. Soon after the Declaration of Independence, the Continental Congress appointed a Committee to confer with Gen. Washington and design a suitable flag for the Nation; but it was not till May or June, 1777, that the design was completed. The first flag was made at the house of a Mrs. Ross, in Philadelphia. Hon. George Ross, a relative of hers, and a certain member of Congress, called on her, with a design for a flag—13 red and white stripes, alternate with 13 six-pointed stars. She suggested the stars would be more symmetrical and more pleasing to the eye if made with five points, and folded a piece of paper and produced the pattern by a single cut. This was approved, and she finished the flag the next day. Mrs. Ross was given the position of manufacturer of flags for the Government, which descended to her children. In 1794 this flag was changed, though its chief features were retained. Congress then ordered that the flag should consist of 15 stripes, alternate red and white, and 15 stars. The stars and stripes were equal, and a star and stripe were added with the advent of each new State. This was changed in 1818, as the States increased and the flag threatened to become too large, by reducing the stripes to 13, and the stars were made equal to the number of States. No change has since been made except to add a star whenever the Union increased by the admission of a State. 3. France, seven; Mexico, four. 4. The Legislature decided the proper pronunciation to be Arkansaw, but we do not think any penalty was attached for pronouncing it Arkaasas.

E. F. M., Lennox, Dak.:

Please give a sketch of the life of Paganini, the violinist. 2. How did Ole Bull compare with him as a violinist?

1. He was born in Genoa in 1784, and died in Nice in 1840. He was subjected by his father to very severe training. At six years of age he was a violinist; at eight he had composed a sonata, and at nine, he made his first public appearance in the largest theater in Genoa. In 1797, accompanied by his father, he made his first musical tour in Italy, and soon after produced music which defied the attempt of other violinists. He ran away before he was 15, to escape his father's severe discipline, and began a course of concerts on his own account. For several years he led a vagabond, dissipated life, and about 18, it is said, formed a connection with an Italian lady of rank, with whom he renounced the violin and devoted himself to the guitar. He returned to Genoa in 1834, and in 1835 began another musical tour and between 1826 and 1828 was director of the orchestra in the service of the Princess Eliza, sister of Napoleon. At this period he first performed his remarkable feat of playing the military sonata entitled "Napoleon" on a single string. The next 20 years he spent in the chief cities of Italy, where his fame exceeded that of any previous or contemporary violinist. He afterwards appeared in London, Paris, Berlin, and other cities, and notwithstanding he charged the most exorbitant prices for admission, his concerts were everywhere crowded. His eccentric appearance and a certain mystery connected with his early career greatly enhanced his notoriety. He was of a gross and sensual disposition, and vain to excess. He left a fortune of several million francs, the greater part of which was bequeathed to his natural son, whose mother was a Jewess of Milan. 2. Paganini has never been equalled as a violinist, although Ole Bull was a wonderful musician.

F. B. A., Frampton:

1. Did all the States vote on the 14th and 15th amendments? 2. Was it not to extend slavery that the Mexican war was brought about? What right had the United States Government to meddle or interfere in behalf of Texas? Could they not have just taken the whole thing with as much right as a part?

1. The 14th amendment was ratified by the votes of 22 State Legislatures, as follows: Connecticut, New Hampshire, Tennessee, New Jersey, Oregon, Vermont, Ohio, Missouri, New York, Kansas, Illinois, Maine, West Virginia, Minnesota, Indiana, Michigan, Nevada, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Nebraska. It was rejected by Kentucky, Delaware and Maryland. The States in insurrection, with the exception of Tennessee, also rejected it; but by section five of the Reconstruction act of Congress, of March 2, 1867, the admission of Senators and Representatives from the reconstructed rebel States was made dependent upon the previous ratification of the amendment. The 15th amendment was declared ratified by the Legislatures of the States of North Carolina, West Virginia, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Maine, Louisiana, Michigan, South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Arkansas, Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, New York, New Hampshire, Nevada, Vermont, Virginia, Alabama, Missouri, Mississippi, Ohio, Iowa Kansas, Minnesota, Rhode Island, Nebraska Texas and Georgia. New York and Ohio afterwards passed resolutions claiming to withdraw the ratification. 2. In the Presidential election of 1844 the annexation of Texas was the issue, and the people decided in favor of it. While it was the plan of Calhoun and other Southern statesmen to extend the slave territory by the annexation of Texas, many others, not interested in the slavery question, had been aroused by the indignities and injuries inflicted by the Mexicans upon American citizens in that country. The whole plan, however, as afterwards carried out, was arranged in the Cabinet at Washington almost before hostilities had actually commenced.

H. M., (no Postoffice):

1. Tell me how young men get their appointments to West Point, what age, etc. 2. Also the same information about getting into the Navy. 3. Give me the address of State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Michigan and Indiana.

1. When there is a vacancy in a Congressional District, the member gives notice through the press when and where an examination will be held, and names three examiners. The candidate passing the best examination, taking everything into consideration, is recommended by the member, and, if he passes the examination at West Point, is enrolled as a cadet. Every candidate must be over 17 and under 22 years of age, sound in limb, and not less that five feet in hight. The course occupies four years. In addition to the cadets appointed as above indicated, the President appoints 10 at large. 2 Candidates for cadet midshipmen are appointed in about the same manner; age between 14 and 18. In addition to the cadet midshipmen, 50 cadet engineers are authorized by law. Applications for appointment to this grade are received by the Navy Department, addressed to the Secretary of the Navy, and can be made by the candidate or by any person for him. His name is then put upon the register, but this gives no assurance of an appointment, nor is any preference given in the selection to priority of application. The candidate must be not less than 18 nor more than 22 years of age, and his application must be accompanied by evidence of moral character, health, education, etc. Upon passing the examination, the candidate receives an appointment as cadet engineer upon the same conditions as those required of cadet midshipmen, with the exception of binding himself to serve six years in the Navy instead of eight. We start the new year with these answers, and expect the questions to be repeated once or twice every week during the entire year. 3. Michigan, V. B. Cochran; Indiana, J. W. Holcombe.

Mell, Warden, Ia.:

Tell me about tobacco raising, what kind of soil is best adapted, how to cultivate, how to prepare for market, etc.

Tobacco will grow on almost any soil that will produce corn, but a warm, mellow soil is best. In the North, warmth must be secured by selecting an alluvial, sandy soil, or a light warm loam, and increasing it by abundant manuring. If the land has not been subsoiled for the previous crop, plow in the Fall, and subsoil to the depth of at least 14 inches, and the deeper the better. As early in the Spring as the ground will do to plow, the manure should be plowed in. On newly cleared land, where the soil is filled with vegetable matter, and the brush has been burned on the land, three crops may be raised without manure, but no more tobacco should be raised on it for at least three years, and it should be liberally manured for the intervening crops. Well rotted barnyard manure, ashes and salt are the three specifics for tobacco. Lime it must have, in some shape. Salt at the rate of from three to six bushels to the acre, furnishes the soda required by the plant. Twenty-five loads per acre of compost, of muck with solid and liquid manure, with 20 bushels of ashes and four of salt, is about the right thing. Preparing the seed bed should be attended to as early in the season as the ground gets dry. One tablespoonful of seed, if each seed produce a plant, would suffice for an acre, but the general rule is to sow three tablespoonfuls for each acre to be set in tobacco. Each spoonful of seed should have a square rod of land, so that a seed bed of three square rods is required for each acre in plants. Select a protected, sunny spot, near a brook, if possible; cut off all weeds, etc., close to the turf; pile up dry, well seasoned wood, and burn the surface thoroughly; clear off the coals, and spade in a quantity of manure about four inches deep; stir up the seed in three times its bulk of plaster, and sow in a still, damp day, or water as sown. Rake the bed lightly, not to exceed half an inch in depth; then roll or tread down hard and even. Water the young plants constantly, if dry weather succeeds, always with tepid water, and never while the hot sun is shining on them, which rule applies to the plant in all stages of its growth. Cover the bed with brush until the plants are well out of the ground. The time for sowing the seed, in the extreme South, is from the first of February to the first of March; in the extreme North it is two months later. Transplanting should be done when the ground is damp. Three feet apart, both ways, is a safe rule in setting the plants, and the earth should be pressed firmly about the roots. In a week or 10 days after setting, cultivate and hoe; repeat the operation as often as once in 10 days, and keep the ground loose and clean till the crop is too large to be worked among. The cut worm must be watched; go through the field every morning, and when a plant has been cut off, dig open the hill and destroy the worm. A few bushels of salt per acre will do much toward keeping many of them away. The tobacco worm is the next enemy that appears. The first preventive of their ravages is to destroy the moths by fires and torches, during the last of May; the second is to examine the under side of the leaves for the eggs and destroy them. "Topping" consists in breaking off the stalk about the time the blossoms appear. One-third of the leaves should usually be topped off. After topping, break off all the suckers: repeat this last operation three times, at intervals of a week. When the leaves bend over to the ground, and are dotted with yellow spots, they are supposed to be ripe enough to harvest. Cutting is sometimes done as soon as the dew is off in the morning, and the tobacco housed as soon as wilted. A hatchet or a large knife is used, the stalk being severed close to the ground with one blow, and laid down, where it remains long enough to wilt, so that it may be handled without breaking the leaves. Tobacco houses are so arranged that the ventilation is under perfect control; there are several ventilators in the roof, and each alternate board of the upright siding is hung on hinges, and so arranged that all may be opened or closed at once; the best houses are provided with a stove. It ordinarily takes about 12 weeks to cure, when the stripping process is in order. The house is opened in a damp time, and when the leaves have absorbed so much moisture from the air that they will not break, the tobacco is taken from the poles and put in piles, where it will remain pliant for a week. In stripping, the leaves are at the same time assorted, four qualities being usually made; when the stripper gets enough for a "hand," which is usually three or four ounces, he binds them together into a bunch by means of another leaf.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen in the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, no name or address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.
Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gray.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.
If D. L. Koons, of Granite Bend, will give his full address the papers will be sent him.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed Wm. McGowen.
Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.
If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.
Letter containing $1, dated at Westport, no County or State, signed Mrs. M. L. Norton.
Letter containing $1, postmarked Lebanon Ind., no order and no address or name.
Letter containing $2, dated at Germania, no County or State, signed E. King.
Letter containing $2, no address, signed T. R. Points.
If J. L. Tuttle, P. M., will give his full address his complaint will be looked up.
Letter containing 90c., dated at Kingsley, no County or State, to pay for paper for H. Roster signed Robert Kelly, P. M.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed David Tower.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.
Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.
Letter containine $1, dated at Cooperstown, no County or State, signed J. A. Wood.
Letter containing $1, dated at Lawrenceville, no County or State, signed E. E. Mann.
Letter containing $1, no name or address.
Letter containing $1, signed R. E. Sherwood, no address.
Letter containing $2, signed A. I. Nichols, no address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.
Letter containing $1, signed S. W. Paine, no address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Ellsworth, no County or State, signed L. S. Lewis.
Letter containing $1, dated at Canon City, no County or State, signed J. Blanchard.
Letter containing 90c, signed J. L. Wells, per H. S. Stone, P. M., no address.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of Soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase, Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. A. SEALE & Co., 512 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

How the Sun Sets at Governor's Island.

Buffalo Express.

At Governor's island the sun is not only made to go down with a big bang at the nation's expense, but the operation is preceded by an astounding amount of red tape. By a regulation of the War Department the management of the affair must be carried out by the corporal of the guard. One corporal of the guard as noon draws near fixes his eye upon the Western Union time ball over in New York, which can be discerned with the unassisted human eye from the guard house. When the ball falls the corporal says as much to another corporal, who instantly sets the guard-house clock. The second corporal then tells a third corporal to set all the clocks on the island. While the third corporal is setting all the clocks the second corporal hunts up the hour provided for sunset in the almanac and writes it down on a slip of paper. A fourth corporal carries this slip to a fifth corporal at Castle William. The fifth corporal waits until his clock, as corrected by the third corporal, marks the hour designated on the slip of paper furnished by the second corporal, and then gives a signal to a sixth corporal, whereupon a bugle is blown, the gun is discharged and the sun has gone down officially.

HUMAN BLOOD—On the purity and vitality of the blood depends the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and strength to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by dealers.

Military Titles on the Pacific Coast.

Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.

From a given point point in this City the signs indicate the offices of some 16 physicians. The inference would be the place is unhealthy, while the contrary is the case. The writer is reminded of the visit of an English lord to Sacramento during a session of the Legislature many years ago. His lordship put up at the Orleans. His chaperon introduced him to Col. J. Y. McDuffy, Gen. Wright, Commodore Farragut, Col. Gift, Gen. Allen, Adj.-Gen. Drum, Col. Kewen, Maj. Jack Stratman, Col Bowie, Gen. James A. McDougall, and so on, when his lordship asked him: "Lad, is this a hotel, or is it a bloody old fort?"

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Many families pride themselves on their noble ancestry; but here, in this democratic country we do not care so much about our pedigree as our health; or, at least, that ought to be the principal object of our solicitude. We cannot have good health without pure, rich blood. When the blood is out of order, disease manifests itself in the skin and flesh, and in fact, in all parts of the body. To be restored to health take SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP. Physicians speak in the highest terms of this medicine.

Dr. Everett, Cooper Plains, Steuben Co., N. Y., mentions two cases of Scrofula and Erysipelas in which Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup effected a cure and says: "I think it one of the best purifiers of the day. It has met with perfect success in every case where I have used it."

Land of the Free and the Home of the Beer.

New York World.

There is a gentlemen up the Bowery in business whose sign is apt and expressive. He has over his door the illuminated head of a beer keg over which is draped the flag of the Union and the German Standard. The colors blend beautifully, and it would be difficult to conceive a more artistic or appropriate coat of arms.

A Lucky Fisherman.

In the vast amount of business transacted at the Baltimore, Md., Postoffice, Mr. M. V. Bailey, Superintendent of the Mails, is kept exceedingly busy, but somehow he finds a spare hour or day to go fishing, and from his experience he gives his testimony, that St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy in the world for rheumatism, sprains, sore feet and joints, bruises, etc. It is the remedy for fishermen and gunners, who should always keep a bottle on hand.

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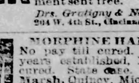

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, January 10, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

IF anyone can find a paper published anywhere on this continent for $1 a year that is as good and cheap as the BLADE, we are perfectly willing that he or she shall subscribe for it. There are none such. In variety of matter, in care in editing, there is no such paper. The WEEKLY BLADE is edited in every department. The matter is not thrown together, but every line, either of news or miscellany, is carefully scanned. We are justified in claiming for it the title, "The Best." Only $1 a year. With the the great steel engraving, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," $2. If you want it on trial for three months enclose 30 cents and see what it is.

THE EFFECTS OF BEER.—THE BLADE OF JANUARY 17.

We are now at work interviewing the physicians of Toledo as to the effects of lager beer upon the mental and physical man, and are accumulating an amount of, not opinion, but actual experience, that is startling. None but physicians know the immense damage that this beverage is doing the people, and it is something that everybody should know.

These interviews will be printed in full in the BLADE of January 17, and we want that especial number circulated from Maine to Texas, and from Oregon to Florida. We want the people, especially the young, to know exactly what they are doing when they are trifling with this fluid; we want them to know what beer-drinking really means, and those who read the BLADE of that date will know all about it.

To ask the friends of temperance to give this number a very wide circulation. We will mail any number ordered at the rate of two cents a copy, no matter how many or how few. Send for parcels for personal distribution, and if you have a friend away from you who ought to read it, include his address with your orders.

And please order as soon as possible that we may send them promptly. We should like to print not less than 200,000 of this number above our regular edition. Two cents a copy, or $2 a hundred.

We guarantee a mass of reliable information on this most important subject that can be obtained in no other way.

OUR ENGRAVING.

Everybody speaks in the highest terms of our beautiful engraving, "Pilgrim's Progress." The following is a sample of letters received every day:

MONTPELIER, Vt., Dec. 26, 1883.

I received engraving of Pilgrim's Progress Christmas eve. It far surpasses my expectations, for it is a beautiful engraving. Thank you for it. MRS. H. BATCHELDER.

The engraving and the BLADE one year for only $2. The engraving was never sold for less than $10, and if it is not worth $1, there is no value in anything.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

Miss BOUTON'S pamphlet on Fancy Work and House Decoration has met with a very large sale, and what is better has been exceedingly well received by the public. It is a practical work on these very important topics, and contains more information than has ever been given ladies before. It is the work of a woman thoroughly versed in the matters treated of, and so plainly written as to be invaluable as a guide. Miss BOUTON is known to the wide circle of BLADE readers as the editor of the Household Department, and those who have read her writings so long may well understand her fitness for the work she has undertaken. For the pamphlet enclose 25 cents to Miss EMILY S. BOUTON, Toledo, Ohio. It is a concise, intelligibly written work and is worth a dozen times the money in any house.

AN exchange says that "Egypt has drunk beer for 5,000 years." Yes, and just see what the condition of Egypt is to-day.

THE Beer Bosses of Kansas are not making such a farce of the Prohibitory laws as they have pretended. Twenty liquor-sellers of Lawrence have found the proceedings against them so earnest that they have agreed to stop business, if the prosecutions be arrested. It is now claimed that there can not be a drop of liquor bought in Lawrence.

"THE best and the cheapest." "Entertaining in its instruction and instructive in its entertainment." This is what everybody says of the Weekly BLADE. It has now the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the United States, as it deserves to have. We want its usefulness doubled. Send the names of your neighbors, and do them and us good.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE intense cold which set in late in last week, has aided the usual holiday dullness, in bringing business almost to a standstill. There is no activity in anything but coal, heavy clothing, and plumber's supplies. The suffering throughout the country, and especially among the poor of the great Cities, has been intense, and everywhere we hear of the charitable taking measures for organization to relieve some, at least, of the worst misery.

IN spite of this, and in spite of the doleful predictions of many croakers, of an avalanch of failures to follow the New Year's settlements, the feeling in business circles is much more hopefu than it has been since the end of the Summer. The failures have not come in the number anticipated, nor anything like it, and the depression in iron and steel seems to be nearing its end. The long period of non-production has curtailed stocks below the needs of the country, and many mills are getting into shape to renew operations. The prospects for the coming year are brightening every day.

OF Mr. CARLISLE'S committees, not one appears to give so little satisfaction to those who are immediately concerned as does that on Civil Service Reform. It is true that Mr. CARLISLE is on the record as voting for Mr. PENDLETON'S bill; but neither the Chairman nor the members of this committee could have been depended upon to report that bill favorably, if it had come up at this session of Congress rather than at the last. Mr. COX is perhaps the best known of the Democratic members, but his zeal in the cause of this reform is an unknown quality. By all sorts of false steps the Democrats seem to be making this question a party issue between themselves and the Republicans—a policy by which they will be sure to alienate precisely that element of the Republican party to which they otherwise might have looked for unattached votes. Indeed, it is no secret that neither the leaders nor the workers in the Democratic party take this reform at all seriously. The way in which Democratic members are run down by applicants for places, according to their own confession, shows the popular estimate of their sincerity in the matter.

THE condition of affairs in Egypt has not materially altered during the last week, but England has at last defined her position and informed the Khedive what she will do in two dispatches. The first assures him that she will maintain her position in Egypt; the second guarantees resistance to any attempt of ED MAHDI to invade Lower Egypt but will not assist in resisting his operations in the Soudan. A third dispatch directs the British Consul at Massawah to inform the King of Abyssinia that England would resent any military operations of the Abyssinian troops in the Soudan or attack upon the Khedive's troops as an attack upon England. Meanwhile France stands ready to put a finger in the pie the moment there is the slightest pretext for so doing. The Sultan would not object to the same thing and only waits the permission of the Powers to send troops into the Soudan. So affairs stand at present.

AFFAIRS remain unchanged in Tonquin. Admiral COURBET has postponed his advance upon Bacninh until the French reinforcements arrive. The success at Sontay has caused the French to be more exacting than ever in their demands, and they now talk of compelling an indemnity for her resistance to the claims of France.

SPAIN is having some trouble, and a good deal of uneasiness is felt through the country. The liberal factions have quarrelled, and King ALFONSO will be compelled to make some changes in the Government. The enthusiasm evoked by the French insult has died away, and the tone of the Republican press is openly hostile to the Monarchy. The whole situation is exceedingly critical.

THE Czar of Russia was thrown from his sledge and injured in one arm quite severely. It is said that the cause of the accident was the attempt of the Nihilists to assassinate him, the shots fired frightening the horses and causing them to spring forward and throwing the Czar to the ground. The excitement is intensified because of the murder of Lieut. Col. SUDEIKIN. These things show that the Nihilists are again actively at work.

SPAIN is passing through another political *fiasco*. The liberal factions have had a rupture, and as the enthusiasm aroused by the French insult to ALFONSO has died away, it has left things ready for the extreme Republicans to put in their work. The next week or two will be anxious and uneasy ones.

PERHAPS it is not generally known that the institution of street cars is a peculiarly American one in conception and development. The first one ever used in the world was built in New York in 1831 by JOHN STEPHENSON, a veteran builder of horse cars. It consisted of three compartments each one holding 10 persons, and entered by separate doors on the side. There were also seats on the top of the car for 30 more persons. It was drawn by two horses. It was not a success at first, but the idea was afterward revived and developed into the modern car. They were introduced in England in 1860 by GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, but popular prejudice was so strong against them that it caused a suit and the rails were torn up. A great change has taken place since then.

THEY are making some earnest attempts in Maryland to Pulverize the Rum Power. THOMAS SPINKS, of Ellicott City, has been fined $50 and costs for making himself a perambulating saloon, with bottles in every pocket containing different kinds of liquor.

DAVID A. WELLS must make his profession of Free Trade quite profitable. One New York importer—English by birth and education—has just sent him—for the third time, a check for $1,000, in recognition of his services to the cause of Free Trade.

THOSE of our friends who write us pleasant words must not be disappointed if their greetings do not appear in print. Were we to print all that we receive we should have room for nothing else. Write all the same, though. We are grateful for suggestions, and we get many valuable ones from our readers.

SMALL BEGINNINGS OF BEER.

The statistics of the growth of the manufacture and consumption of lager beer in the United States is something astounding. Within 15 years it has grown from thousands of barrels to millions. From being business scarcely worth mentioning in the statistics, it has come to be one of the leading industries of the country. Stock in beer breweries, which 15 years ago were worthless, is now of immense value. The wealthiest men in the country, as a rule, are the brewers.

This increase is not natural. Beer has not taken the place of whisky or other stimulants. The consumption of the more potent liquors in the States where it is free is proportionately as great as ever, showing that the increase in the consumption of beer is an increase in the use of stimulants. Which is to say, people are drinking beer, who before its introduction and development, drank nothing. Whatever of beer is consumed is just that much added to the sum total of drunkenness.

There is a reason for this which we want understood. Beer has never been passive, it has always been aggressive. The demand for it has not had a natural growth,—it has been forced. Had the brewers depended upon the natural demand for beer, 90 per cent. of those whose chimneys are vexing the heavens would be cold and still. The trade has been created.

The profits on beer are something enormous. When beer was honestly made it was the most profitable business a man could be engaged in, provided he had a market for his product. But now that the vilest adulterations are common, now that glucose, aloes and even the extract of hemlock bark are used, with what other abominations the Lord and the brewers only know, the profits on the stuff are more than enormous.

The profits are so large that to make a company rich in five years all that was necessary was to fit stomachs enough for its use. It was only necessary to educate men and boys in its use—not occasionally, but as a regular thing. To this end capital was brought into play. The process was very simply. It was only to establish beer saloons enough, and set enough men at work demoralizing the public. The profit of the brewer lay in the multiplication of saloons. In the Cities the brewers opened saloons themselves, putting them in charge of men unscrupulous enough to see that they were kept filled. They made them comfortable, and even pleasant. They provided games which might be played, the stakes being always beer, and some of them kept papers on file for those who cared for papers. They placed one class of saloons in the most public places, and others in quiet, out-of-the-way localities, that all classes might be caught. The laboring man was especially sought after, especially those whose homes were cheerless. They offered him warmth, light and company. They made an especial effort for boys, for upon a boy of sixteen they had a long mortgage. A boy fitted out with an appetite for beer, they could count on for everything he might earn or steal for 20 years. They arrayed themselves politically in a solid phalanx that their places might be the headquarters of politicians, and that beer might be recognized as an element in politics that must be bought and paid for. They made it a political machine to make money out of it. Every candidate who wanted the beer vote, must pay for beer and enough to hold it.

In short the brewers assailed society from all sides, and in all ways, but philosophically always. They proceeded upon the principle that a man or boy once in their clutches, they had him safe unless something akin to a miracle should save him. Their philosophy of the business is the correct one that the appetite grows with what it feeds on. The appetite for beer increases with use. The glass to-day calls for two to-morrow, and a dozen in a month. The appetite for stimulants is that stimulants only will quench. The diseased stomach demands its poison, and in a peremptory fashion that brooks no denial. Once the habit fixed it is inexorable, and its calls must be met at no matter what sacrifice. The Beer Seller must lose customers by reformation or death, but all he has to do to keep up his trade is to keep fresh victims in training. This he is sure to do.

The statistics of the growth of the business shows the correctness of the theories. Counting in the gambling dens and the houses of prostitution, there are 800 places in the City of Toledo, with a population of 70,000, where beer is the staple article sold, openly day and night, Sundays and week days. The City of Toledo, with a population of 70,000, pays annually for stimulants not less than $2,500,000. The proportion is the same in all the Cities, and will hold good in the country. Any Village of 2,500 population has from 20 to 30 of these vice-vomiting concerns, and the smaller villages are quite as well supplied.

The Brewers have done it. They have canvassed the Cities and Villages and even the country, and wherever a beer shop was not, one has been immediately established, and a man put in charge who would be sure to create a trade. The work of manufacturing drunkards was made a systematic business, and it has kept pace with the work of supplying the material.

Let this be understood—the Beer interest to make a market for its product has been and is in the business of making drunkards. The Brewers are not staying quietly, awaiting a demand for their Beer—they are at work night and day creating the demand.

The Brewers of Cincinnati own saloons by the thousand. They have them not only in Cincinnati, but in all the Cities and all over the country. They educate men in the business of selling, and establish wherever there is a vacant place, and as the continuance of the Lieutenant depends upon his selling a given amount of beer, it may be depended upon that he is going to sell that amount and as much more as possible. Cards, billiards, dice and women are brought into requisition, and whatever can be done to demoralize a locality and reduce it to the beer point is done.

Hundreds of thousands of mothers may charge the ruin of their sons to these agencies. Hundreds of thousands of wives may enter up the ruin of their husbands to this infernalism. The jails are crowded with the victims of this diabolical system, and the poor-houses are filled and the police courts are kept busy by them.

The breweries have poured over the country a stream of pauperism and crime which is constantly augmenting. The black river has widened into a lake, the lake is widening into an ocean.

The brewers have too great a money interest in this business to give it up. They not only resent any interference with their traffic, but they insist upon sheltering themselves behind the law. They have a vast political power in their hands, and they have declared their purpose to make the laws of the country. They refuse to submit to any system of license, or any taxation. They demand absolute freedom for the business; freedom without restriction or restraint—absolute freedom. They went to the polls last Fall on this issue, and by throwing their armies of rag-a-muffin-makers and rag-a-muffins into the scale, they carried the State of Ohio and left their marks upon the State of New York.

What is the end to be? The sober portion of the community must organize against this power. Rum and Beer can only be killed at the ballot box The Beer power must be met and taught that no one interest can control the country, especially the one interest of all others which embodies nothing that is good and everything that is bad. The poor house and jail-filling business, the hangman-employing business—the one business that demoralizes and destroys cannot be permitted the control of the country. It can be crippled and finally killed if the good people of the country will unite to do it.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

VILLARD'S TROUBLE.

The committee of the Oregon & Transcontinental Company, in counting the securities of the road recently until midnight, created much excitement in financial circles. Many theories are advanced as to what the outcome will be. It is believed—if such action has not already been taken in secret—that the Executive Committee will be instructed to proceed against Mr. VILLARD to recover what other members of the late "blind pool" feel to be their just share of the profits. It is charged that while Mr. VILLARD was President of three roads, he quietly unloaded his own stock, and left his associates in the lurch. His friends insist, however, that he suffered equally with his partners, and that, in the $70,000,000 depreciation in the securities of Northern Pacific properties, since last Summer, his total losses amounted to $5,000,000, which compelled him to put heavy mortgages on his Madison avenue palace and Hudson River lands. This places that property beyond the reach of judgment or attachment, should suit be brought against him.

All that could be got out of Mr. ERNEST FABBRI, who managed the bond department during the negotiation of the North Pacific loans, was: "I cannot at present say that the committee will proceed against Mr. VILLARD to recover moneys arising from stock sales; but it is not improbable that some action will be taken. There is no doubt but that Mr. VILLARD'S resignation from the last of his trinity companies, is in the hands of the committee; and that it will be accepted and Mr. FREDERICK BILLINGS, the former President of the Northern Pacific, elected in his stead.

A New York broker says that CLEWS, TRAVERS, and WOERISHOFFER & Co., made all the money under the VILLARD regime.

It has been a prevalent rumor on the street for some months that many judicial personages lost money when the star of the North Pacific sank. Judges LAWRENCE and WESTBROOK, it is said, have lost money in the Stock Exchange. Judge HAIGHT, of Buffalo, did not lose much. Judge DONAHUE has lost and won in various speculations.

Messrs. DECKER, HOWITT & Co., who it is said lost $250,000 will make another charge, with FRANK WORK guarding the flanks of the opposing legions.

WORK, STRONG & Co., when Wall Street talked of nothing but VILLARD and the men who lost, was credited with having lost a few hundred thousand thousand through the $70,000,000 depreciation. Boston suffered, rumor says, through the firm of CASE, HIGGINSON & Co., $450,000. The brokers say SAM BOOCOCK lost $300,000, and HORACE PORTER $400,000.

Mr. VILLARD was too ill to talk about the subject. He is suffering severely from nervous prostration.

GETTING-RICH SCHEME.

It would be a good thing if a little of the French justice, which has just been meted out to the speculator, Marquis DE RAYS, could be brought into this country. He and his partners swindled the French people out of $360,000 in the most barefaced manner. Six years ago he offered for sale rich farms in a far away island at five francs a hectare. It shows how perseverance will win even in a scheme which has literally no foundation, for though at first few were caught, in two or three years he obtained the sum above mentioned. Some of his victims went there, found naught but rocks from which nothing could be obtained. Many perished, but enough returned to expose the swindle. He was arrested, tried, convicted and condemned to an imprisonment lasting several years.

Unless there are stringent laws against these swindling schemes, and their punishment is swift and sure, they are certain to flourish. Any man see in the possession of he mighty dollar a sure way to power, and in order to obtain it, they will resort to any and every means that promises success, even if it involves possible risks. Again, the same desire to get ahead in the world, often to get something for nothing, causes people to readily fall into the traps set for them. Of course they squeal when hurt, but many times they do not deserve the least sympathy.

The best way is not to enter into any speculation that you have no absolute, personal knowledge of. No matter how bright and fair the prospect seems if it concerns something that is entirely out of your ken, if you must trust entirely to others whom you know little or nothing about for your information, having nothing to do with it except to pay your money, in nine cases out of ten, it is better to stick to your legitimate business or occupation. You will be sure then to know where what money you do get is, and will not lose it to swindlers or in wild-cat speculations. So long as the laws are as loose in regard to such matters as they now are, so long will there be somebody to claim the ability to lay the golden egg which is to insure your future prosperity.

THE Chicago *News* asserts that the sandbagging industry of that City is now wholly in the hands of the Democrats.

"A FELLOW FEELING."

Gen. ROSECRANS has been won over to the support of FITZ JOHN PORTER. This is not surprising. The wonder rather is that he did not make common cause with PORTER years ago. No man who failed in the war resents his failure as bitterly as ROSECRANS, and for the very good reason that he fell from a greater hight than any other conspicuous failure except MCCLELLAN. Naturally ROSECRANS will not believe but that he was the victim of a "conspiracy," with Sec. STANTON as the chief conspirator. The absurdity of this is apparent to any one who knows anything of the war. ROSECRANS failed because he would do nothing with the great army he commanded during the long months of the Winter, Spring, and Summer of 1863, while the commanders of all the other armies were dealing the enemy effective blows. So far from STANTON conspiring to prevent his moving the Secretary was in a continual fume of impatience and indignation that ROSECRANS would not move, and adjured him by every argument he could employ to march out and strike the enemy, to which ROSECRANS answered with what were little better than sneers and insults.

ROSECRANS was, up to a certain degree, a fine commander, as was FITZ JOHN PORTER. But they both committed the common fault of men of their class, in coming to think that they owned their commands, and would only make such use of them as suited their private views and prejudices. Anything that assumed that they were only in their positions to carry out specified public purposes, was a "conspiracy," and those engaged in making them do their plain duty "conspirators."

THE FRENCH CONSTITUTION.

The movement for a revision of the French Constitution by the FERRY Cabinet cannot fail to be regarded with great interest by all interested in the permanency of the Republic. The very fact that there is to be an attempt to bring about what GAMBETTA fought for, and which caused his downfall, shows that M. FERRY is conscious of a great change in public opinion since that time, a change brought about by the folly of the Chamber of Deputies, in throwing away the influence of France in Egypt, a false step whose consequences can hardly be retrieved.

The reason that GAMBETTA had for urging the substitution of the *scrutin de liste* for the present method of voting for deputies was to do away with the strong local influences and render the Chambers a better co-operative body in which the members would not make the gravest national affairs subservient to the interest of their own individual constituencies. He saw that until this was done there was little chance of real permanence for a true Republican Government. He also desired to abolish life Senatorship because it was so little in consonance with a representation by the people.

GAMBETTA was far seeing. He was a great statesman, and he was hated by those who hoped to see the Republic overthrown. They fought him desperately, not only in this, but in other progressive steps he desired to take, and he was defeated. Now his policy is revived, and it is announced is likely to be adopted. His enemies fear him no longer, and they, probably, see a possibility of gaining more than they will lose, by permitting M. FERRY'S attempt to be successful. If it should fail, it will of course be the end of the FERRY Cabinet.

TEACHING PRISONERS.

At Sing Sing prison the experiment of a Winter evening school for the prisoners who can neither read nor write is being tried with a strong possibility of its proving very successful. The instructor is a Massachusetts school teacher who was put in for bigamy, and he seems to thoroly understand the business and takes pleasure in it. The pupils, many of them middle aged men, take hold of the work with interest, grappling with the mysteries of the alphabet with a stern determination that showed how much in earnest they are.

It is an experiment, but a good one to try. These men will have something new to occupy their minds, something beside the memory of the past, and their present degradation. It will make them more docile while in prison, readier to obey the regulations and happier. The knowledge gained, meager as it may be, will give them more self-respect and perhaps be the means of putting them in a better way of living when the term of imprisonment is over. There is nothing in this life so sure to keep people out of mischief as to give the mind active employment in something which interests it, broadens the ideas and brings new ones to charm with their novelty. Ignorance is the strongest opponent that law and order have to contend with, for it is so impossible to control it by any argument short of a shot gun when once its passions are aroused, The policy of keeping prisoners at work with their hands is now recognized as an excellent one; that of setting the brains in action also, is to make it still better.

THE UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The 34th annual statement of the United States Life Insurance Company appears elsewhere in this issue.

The annual document is one that cannot but be entirely satisfactory to policyholders and to those interested in Life Insurance, a circle that is widening every year as its benefits are better understood.

The company has always been well and skilfully managed, and never more so than now. Its directors embrace the best known capitalists of New York, and its officers are among the men of the best repute in insurance circles.

The showing is more than satisfactory. It has a surplus, as regards policy-holders, of $808,728, and it has paid losses during the year of $475,923.

The business of the company has increased during the year 87 per cent. which shows the estimation in which it is held. The United States has always paid its losses promptly on receipt of proofs of death, without discount or delay. Its policies become incontestable, from any cause, after three years, and every safeguard possible is thrown about the policy holder to make his insurance absolutely reliable.

The President, T. H. BROSNAN, Esq., is one of the most prudent as well at enterprising men in the business, and the gentlemen on his staff are very like him.

The United States is a thoroughly good and reliable company, and we commend it most heartily to our readers who are seeking what every one should have, life insurance.

A DUST SHELL.

The peculiar appearance of the sky at sunrise and sunset for the last few months visible all over the world at different times has brought out with the theorizing some very interesting facts, one of which is the presence in the higher regions of the atmosphere of great quantities of very fine dust, sufficient in some localities to hide objects upon which it rested, even when the altitude was so great as to seem to preclude any such phenomena.

Prof. LANGLEY, astronomer of Allegheny Observatory, Pa., says in the New York *Tribune* that he has found by his own observation at different points upon the earth's surface, that where the air is supposed to be as pure as anywhere in the world, the telescope yet showed it to be full of minute dust particles "which evidently had no relation to local surroundings, but apparently formed a portion of an envelope common to the whole earth." He was confirmed in his opinion by the experience of Prof. PIAZZI SMITH, who, on the peak of Teneriffe, in mid-ocean, saw these strata of dust rising to the height of over a mile, and so dense as to hide a neighboring island mountain. Of course this dust did not rise from the water, but must have been carried there from some distant locality.

From all these circumstances he is of the opinion that there is a permanent dust shell inclosing the whole planet to the hight of about three miles, and that this is carried up from the earth's surface. This is added to by the dust of the meteorites which are constantly entering our atmosphere and being consumed there. It has also been shown that the red rays of light are more easily transmitted through the air than any other, and the more dense the dust the redder the sky.

Of course this points to a conclusion similar to that of Mr. LOCKYER, that this red appearance at sunrise and sunset is due to the volcanic dust thrown into the air by the eruptions of Java and Alaska, that of the former being counted by millions of tons. Prof. LANGLEY does not consider this absolutely certain, but there is enough of probability about it, to give it prominence among the causes assigned. But throwing this aside, it is a matter of great interest to know of the absolute existence of this strata of dust in the atmosphere, as it may explain many of the phenomena of the future.

THE ROMISH CHURCH.

The letter recently published from a high dignitary of the Roman Catholic church concerning the recent action of the American Bishops assembled in Rome, will be read with the greatest interest and with varying emotions, which will take their color from the feelings and opinions of the individuals. Devoted Catholics will rejoice, while, doubtless, many among Protestants will be alarmed at what they fear may be future aggressions of the Church of Rome.

The letter says in substance that these dignitaries have concluded that the Church in this country does not wield the influence which it should do, and have therefore decided upon a far more energetic plan of action than any yet entered upon. They are satisfied that there is a large field here for work, and that while the influence and growth of the Church has rapidly extended, it is capable of greater expansion.

The resolutions which were adopted refer particularly to the education of the youth, the establishment of parochial schools, the government of the clergy, the control of church property, and the question of religious marriages. It will be seen that these are the most vital issues connected with the growth and strength of any religious denomination.

There is but one thing to be criticised in these resolutions and that is the determination to adhere to the old style of procedure, when the spirit of the age is that of progression. There may be some explanation of the reference to the middle ages, as it would seem as if there were enough wide awake Catholics to prevent any such lapse in policy as that would seem to indicate.

The enthusiastic spirit of these resolutions need cause no alarm. The time has past, or rather there never was one in the United States when there was any danger from the absolutism of the Roman Church. Should it prove offensively aggressive in the future there is enough of free thought directed by strong brains and guarded by willing hands to prevent any great evils arising. But there is little probability of this, except perhaps in the one direction and that is of popular education. Should that question come aggressively to the front, the people are strong enough to deal with it properly.

VAGARIES OF GAS METERS.

As everybody who has a house and burns gas knows, gas meters are queer institutions. They seem to be endowed with a superabundant vitality which enables them to go on registering when the house is shut up and there is no gas burned. Of course the companies are not to blame for this. When their meters report so much lighting material used they feel that they should be paid for it, and make out their bills accordingly. The meters are the guilty factors in the whole matter.

Strange to say, people cannot be brought to a realization of this fact. Some time ago Gen. SICKLES closed up his house in New York and went off to Europe, but before he went he had the gas supply cut off near the meter. But that institution went on registering all the same, and of course a bill was presented when he returned which he promptly refused to pay and also prevented their shutting off his gas supply by suing out an injunction. Later it has been decided that the Company must prove the justice of its claim in a regular suit before it can collect its bill.

Of course the sympathy of every community will be with the Company and against Gen. SICKLES who has thus ventured to dispute a plain matter. The fact that he was gone and the house shut up of course proves nothing. Meters may lie but how are the companies going to know it. They may report a month's figures over and over again, but who is to blame? If people burn gas and have meters in their houses they must expect just such vagaries. There have been such instances farther West, and probably will continue to be until the custom of burning electric lights in houses is thoroly established, and then these meters may be cured of such antics.

GRANT'S financial condition is said to be better than ever before in his life.

No news that has come from Wall street this many-a-day will convey anything like as much pleasure to as many people as the information that EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN the sweetest-voiced, manliest, and most *American* of our poets, has so far recovered from his business reverses as to be restored to his place on the Stock Board. The intelligence last year that Mr. STEDMAN, through no fault of his own, had been compelled to suspend, was received with genuine regret by the millions who love him as the author of some of the very best of the patriotic poems produced by our "Storm and Stress" period. It was very comfortting, however, to all these to be able to know that in Mr. STEDMAN'S misfortune there was no stain of personal weakness or irregularity—that the man who teaches and sings so nobly is irreproachable in all the relations of life. As he is now on his feet again a rehabilitation of his fortune will speedily follow. He has that best of all business capital—character, and his reverses have had the good result of acquainting the whole country with his trustworthiness and honor. We hope for him a speedy return of fortune, not only from a desire to see the business career of a worthy man adequately rewarded, but also from a wish that he may have that freedom from the necessity of obtaining a livelihood, which will permit him to devote all his time to the enrichment of our literature. He is the only broker on the Stock Board that the country at large has a picayune's worth of interest in, and it has a deep and abiding interest in him and his fortunes.

VENNOR comes out with his "Almanac for 1884" and makes his predictions with as serene confidence, as if those in the past had been as habitually fulfilled as are the astronomical calculations of the occurrence of eclipses. To show how thoroly reliable these are we quote his "General Remarks on January, 1884:"

The month is likely to be one of *temperature above the mean*. It will be full of "chop waves" or abrupt ups and downs, but the latter are not likely either to run extremely low, or to last very long. The month will, in all likelihood, enter with a "remarkable" New Year's day for brightness and balminess. Let us hope that this smiling entry may prove the precurser of a happy smiling year in every respect, both as touching the health and prosperity of the community. The scarcity or absence of "the beautiful" we have before experienced, and sleigh-builders will only have to enlarge their stock of wagons and carriages.

In Western Canada and United States precipitation in the form of rain is likely to be almost continuous, this changing into snowfall during the brief terms of low temperature.

Altogether, the month will be phenomenal but not disagreeable, with an unusual degree of warmth.

His prophecies in the calendar for the first week in January are:

1 TUES. } New Year's mild; no snow; dust or
2 WED. } mud in many sections—Waters quite
3 THUR. } open—Generally open weather in
4 FRI. } United States. Local rains or snow
5 SAT. } and sleet flurries. A great contrast to 1883 January.

OUT of the 400,000 immigrants to this country this year not 8,000 went to the South. Naturally some of the Southern newspapers have waded up to the fact and are calling attention to the matter. The Atlanta *Constitution* says that Georgia should have received 13,000 instead of 188, if they had been in proportion to her population. Let it become known that the South intends to maintain law and order and give all of her people political equality, and there will be no trouble about immigration thither

THE great gathering of Roman Catholic Bishops at Baltimore this month, is to devise rules and regulations by which the priests of the Church may enjoy greater liberties. This means a great deal more than appears upon the surface. It is sign that the conservatism of the Romish Church is breaking down, and that the spirit of progress has entered there as well as everywhere else in the world.

THEY do things differently in England from the United States. A man separated from his wife because she was so quarrelsome, and though he gave her plenty of money yearly, she applied to the courts to compel him to live with her, It was decided that he must do so or go to prison. Poor fellow, what an alternative! That sort of law would not last long in this country.

HENRY B. PAYNE was the Democratic candidate for Senator 33 years ago, and was beten by BEN. WADE. What a lucky thing for Ohio and the Nation it was that the grand old BEN. WADE represented the State in the Senate during all those troublous years, instead of the smooth, smirk, subtle intriguer.

WE hope our friends will keep up the canvass for the BLADE. We do want 150,000 circulation before the first of April. Next year we have a President to elect and he must be a Republican. We want men and women to read the BLADE this Winter. A club can be raised anywhere in a half hour.

THE attempt upon the Czar's life recently shows that Nihilism in Russia is not dead yet. Probably the time allowed by the Nihilist Executive for reforms in the Government has passed, and as none have been commenced, terrorism is to begin again. Strange that the Czar has not taken warning from the past.

SOME hope for Egypt is left yet. The Khedive voluntarily reduced his own salary, and the English officials have followed his example, while others are expected to do the same thing. The saving already effected is estimated at considerably over $2,000,000.

IT will be only another evidence of the rapid progress of ideas, if the latest scheme for the revision of the French Constitution is carried securing the restoration of the *scrutin de liste* system of voting, for which the people are now probably prepared.

PAYNE'S prospects are very good. When the Standard Oil Company starts out to buy 41 Democrats it is going to do it. The merchandize may come a little higher than was expected, but the increase is a trifling matter for such a corporation.

ANN ARBOR is tired of boarding lusty tramps at an aggregate expense of $40 a day. The verdict now is the impecunious seeker after cold victuals and a warm bunk, must "move on," and seek them outside of Washtenaw County.

EACH faction of the Democrats in Columbus has a strong force of detectives watching the other factions. No one knows better than they how necessary detectives are for each other.

FREE TRADE Holland sees Protective Tariff Belgium and Germany outstripping her in prosperity, and wants a change in her policy to give her the benefits they enjoy.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The remains of De Long and his companions will reach New York about February 1. ——Representative Calkins, of Indiana, proposes to give the French a dose of their own medicine. If they persist in shutting out American pork, he favors shutting out French wines and brandies.——Some idea of the travel over the New York elevated roads can be gathered from the news that 92,000,000 passengers passed over them during 1883.——Marquis DeRays, who, concocted the fraudulent Port Breton colonization scheme, is sentenced to four years' imprisonment. Six of his associates were also sentenced to confinement for various terms and four of them to pay 3,000 francs each besides.——Portugal is offended because of Pres. Arthur's reference in his message to trade on the Congo.——About three years ago a fortune, estimated at $1,500,000, was left John Spring, who died in Virginia City a few days ago. The property and coin was left him by his cousin, Capt. Arthur Spring, a merchant at Callao, Peru. Inquiries for John Spring were at once set on foot, but he was not found until about three weeks before his death.——The record of 1883 shows that nearly 125,000 persons lost their lives by accidents and great catastrophes, an average of 342 for each day in the year. There were in addition 1,607 murders recorded, 727 suicides, 135 lynchings, and 107 executions. Over $80,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by fire, and almost as much more by earthquakes, cyclones, shipwrecks and other disasters.——Violating the liquor law in Kansas is rather a costly kind of business. In Pottawatomie County, recently, Saloonkeepor Hulen, having been convicted on 20 counts, was fined $100 on each count, and on the 21st count the Court committed him to jail to stay until the fine was paid. Saloonkeeper Shaw, also having been convicted, on 13 counts, was sentenced to pay $100 and costs on each count and to spend 30 days in jail, and stays there until he pays up. Saloonkeeper Pittman got $1,000 in fines and month in jail. Upon 20 dealers the Court imposed fines aggregating $7,000, and $3,000 costs and 90 days in jail.——The dam of the Huron Mine in the Lake Superior copper district, burst New Year's morning and drowned six persons.——The funeral of Gen. Humphreys occurred from his late residence in Washington. He was buried in the Congressional Cemetery.——Archbishop Perche was buried from St. Louis Cathedral, New Orleans. The State and City officials participated in the services.——Two hundred armed men visited the jail at Yazoo City, and demanded the four prisoners who were charged with being prominent in the murder of the Posey brothers and Jasper Nichols. Two of them were shot dead in their cells and the other taken out and hanged.——Of the 325 men in the National House of Representatives more than one-half are new members, and 119 served in the army, 54 on the Rebel side and 65 on the Union. All the Rebel ex-soldiers, of course, are Democrats, while of the 65 ex-Union soldiers, but 15 are Democrats. Two hundred and twenty-two lawyers are in the House, and but one politician.——The leaders of the Ohio Democracy have devised a plan for wiping out the Scott law without giving offense to the temperance people. They will substitute for it a law grading the tax from $50 to $300. As taxation in this State must be uniform, the new law will be found unconstitutional, which is the end desired.——The Tariff reduction has been in force for six months. Some idea of its effect can be gained when it is considered that during the last half of 1882 the customs receipts were $113,000,000, while during the past six months they were but $100,000,000, a reduction of $13,000,000. During the same term of 1882 the internal revenue taxes were $74,000,000, while from July to December, 1883, they were but $61,000,000. Here was another falling off of $13,000,000.——Our imports of specie last year exceeded the exports of specie by $13,500,000.——Henry Ward Beecher, before beginning his sermon Sunday morning, denied the report that Plymouth Church is running down. He says that financially the church is as sound as the Metropolitan Bank. At the last renting the income fell off from $2,000 to $3,000, and Mr. Beecher thought the Treasurer did wisely in the retrenching in the matter of music rather than in missionary work.——Under the new management, the officers of the Northern Pacific will be removed from New York to St. Paul, and steps taken to prevent wanton speculation in the stock.——The Military and Naval Board are making such slow progress in arranging for a Greely relief expedition, that practiced Arctic voyagers do not expect to see anything accomplished.——The amount of copper produced by the Lake Superior mines in Michigan during the year 1883 is 87,000 tons. All other mines in the United States produced only about 16,000 tons. The Calumet

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.

The House Committees—Springer—Villard and the Estimates of Hiss—Blaine—The Greely Expedition.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 5.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

Mr. Randall is pushing forward the work of the Appropriations Committee in such a way as to give strength to the rumor that he intends to rush through this important part of the Congressional labors, and then call for an adjournment before any Tariff legislation can be reached. There is no doubt that Mr. Randall is anxious for an opportunity to defeat the purpose of the Ways and Means Committee to bring a revenue bill before the House, if he can see his way clear. He has been absent from the Capitol but one day during the holidays, and he has devoted night and day to work on the appropriation bills. He has advanced so far in his labors, that three bills have already been drafted, all the subcommittees have been appointed, and some of them have got down to business. In all this Mr. Randall has shown a surprising celerity, and this has doubtless furnished the basis for a belief, that the shrewd Pennsylvania leader is blocking Mr. Morrison's little game for Tariff agitation.

It is not improbable, however, that this is mere guess work, and that Mr. Randall is ready to meet and fairly fight the Tariff issue whenever it comes up, in its order, in the House. He is also quite reasonably supposed that Mr. Morrison will be altogether as alert as Randall when the time comes for action. He has not yet brought his committee together, but it is well understood that he has a carefully prepared bill stowed away in the depths of his coat-tail pocket, which the committee will, without much delay, favorably report to the House. On this point some doubt, however, may be entertained, as there are diverse elements in the Democratic make-up of the committee which may precipitate a wrangle before the bill is reported. Mr. Morrison is not an absolute Free Trader, and his bill will undoubtedly haven protection page in it. It is the general idea that the bill will not call for an average reduction of more than 20 per cent. This is about Mr. Carlisle's view of what the public exigency calls for, and it is very well known that his idea, as that of Mr. Morrison, is merely to put the party on record in favor of revenue reform. Of course there is no hope that any Tariff legislation can be put through the Senate at this session.

But Mr. Mills and Mr. Hurd are rank Free Traders. They want free sugar, free ships, free everything. Nothing but throwing the bars down, and letting the whole world in will satisfy them. It is possible, therefore, that these two statesmen may give Mr. Morrison considerable trouble. Should they stand firmly for absolute Free Trade it might be a long time before the Ways and Means Committee will be prepared to report. If they went on the Committee with the understanding that they were not to appear in the role of obstructionists, then there will be nothing in the way of the Committee reporting a bill as early as next week.

Mr. Villard is a very much talked-about man in Washington just now, and there is a marked diversity of opinion concerning him. A venerable Senator, while standing in the rotunda at Willard's said to-day: "I don't see why we should be called upon to sympathize with Villard. I consider his example pernicious to the American business public. What has he ever done to merit the affections of the country? He was lucky enough to have $8,000,000 of other people's money placed in his hands, and he invested it in such a way that he made $10,000,000 for himself. That he should have accomplished this in five years shows that he is a man of unusual genius and daring, it is true. But what good did he ever do with his vast possessions? He built a $500,000 mansion, but did a poor man ever enter it? No. His name has never appeared in the great public charities. He was once a poor reporter, but he never helped a reporter. If rumor is correct he still owes small sums of money borrowed from newspaper men while he was in the slough of bad luck. In fact he simply used his money to get more money from other people. He gave to European nabobs the grandest excursion this country ever saw, but he reduced the wages of his employes to cover the expense. If Villard had ever done anything to showed that he had a human heart he should have my sympathy. As it is, I sympathize for the hundreds of better men he has robbed, and the thousands of employes he has impoverished with meager salaries."

This will suffice to show that there are a number of thinking persons here who do not look upon Mr. Villard as a particulary bright exemplar. And yet the correction of the first report that he had feathered his nest at the expense of his friends, has excited many kindly expressions for the fallen potentate.

Mr. Randall is considerably annoyed by certain newspaper reports that have gone out from Washington to the effect that he and his Committee were preparing to retrench to such an extent as to stop internal improvements throughout the country, and to cripple the public service in the departments. He said to-day that this was an extreme and untrue statement of the spirit of the Committee on Appropriations. So far far as he is concerned, he is in favor of liberal appropriations for the improvement of the inland water courses as well as ocean harbors. He is not in favor of giving money to streams that all the art of man can never make navigable. "It is true," said Mr. Randall, "that the Committee proposes to pursue a course of economy and retrenchment, but this does not mean a niggardly or crippling policy. It will certainly be my endeavor to lop off unnecessary expense, however small, wherever I find it, but wherever there is a legitimate need for a liberal appropriation I will favor it. I do not speak for the Committee, but I am sure there is not a man on it whose views I do not reflect on this subject."

Mr. Randall says that the Appropriation Committee has already decided that only $15,000,000, in addition to the unexpended balance of $65,000,000, will be needed for pensions next year. There is some disposition among leading Republicans to severely censure Commissioner Dudley for the loose manner in which he has made out his estimates in the last two years. That there should have accumulated within that time so large an unexpended balance, shows that the Commissioner had but a poor idea of the demands of his office, and gives color to the oft-repeated charge that he is in the habit of leaving too many important things to incompetent subordinates.

Mr. Springer, Chairman of the Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Justice, an honor which he appeared to reluctantly accept, says his Committee is preparing for a rigid investigation of everything in its line. It is conceded that Mr. Springer has a special and superior fitness for the Chairmanship of a "smelling" Committee, and there is no doubt the lid's soosan will raise a breeze some way or other. The first thing to be looked into is the system of employing spies, alleged to be now in vogue in the Department of Justice. Mr. Springer has heard that the Department has gone so far as to shadow Congressmen and other officials, and then hire spies to watch the other spies. The management of the Star Route cases is also to be investigated, and the intimation is given out that the country may yet be startled by some "developments." Mr. Springer's chief pride in life is the fact that he represents the District so long represented by "Old Abe Lincoln." His happiest employment is to fish in the sewer of politics for party fraud and party scandal.

A Baltimore paper published a statement to the effect that when ex-Senator and Mrs. Bruce appeared at the White House reception last Tuesday, all the ladies ignored Mrs. Bruce until Mrs. Logan came along and introduced her. On the contrary, Mrs. Bruce was cordially received by the Cabinet ladies. Mrs. Chandler greeted her as soon as she entered the room, and presented her to Mrs. Brewster and Mrs. Gresham, both of whom gave her a warm welcome.

A story has been telegraphed from Washington that, on the day of the passage in the Senate of the Thurman founding act, Senator Thurman arose, and, with signification and gesture, said he held in his hand (exhibiting a paper) a list of Senators who were relied upon to vote against the bill; that he had understood these Senators were relied upon by Gould and Huntington, and that he (Thurman) would watch the vote with a great deal of interest, in order to determine whether or not railroad magnates could tell in advance how Senators would vote. This act of the Senator, according to the published story, alarmed certain Senators who had agreed to vote against the bill, and turned defeat into victory for Thurman. That bill passed the Senate on the 9th of April, 1878, by a vote of 40 ayes to 20 nays, 16 being absent or paired. Your correspondent to-day searched the record to find the remarks attributed to Mr. Thurman, but nothing of that nature appears. Sens. Blaine and Thurman were engaged in a controversy, and the former charged the latter with inconsistency. Mr. Thurman arose and said in reply: "But if I were disposed to be a little personal, which I am not, if I were disposed to drag personalities into this discussion, I should like the Senator from Maine to explain this little record which I hold in my hand." Mr. Thurman referred to the Lawrence sinking fund bill which had passed the House two years before. He said that that bill was much more rigid than his; that it more emphatically asserted the power of Congress to alter or amend the Pacific railroad charters, a power Mr. Blaine was inveighing against, and he made the point that though then in the House, Mr. Blaine uttered no protest against that bill. He then charged Blaine with inconsistency. It was this scene that, perhaps, gave foundation for the story telegraphed.

The daily meetings of the Greely Relief Board, which are now being held in Washington, have revived in a wonderful way popular interest in the fate of Lieut. Greely and his party. During the past week a number of Arctic experts have been before the Board, and a mass of picturesque views has been elicited. All the old sea captains agree that the situation of the Greely party must be extremely critical. All of them have given graphic descriptions of the perils of Arctic navigation.

When interrogated on this subject last night, Capt. Pike, the valiant commander of the "Proteus," said: "Danger, my lad! I've stood at the wheel when the wind blew great guns, and the waves pounded the ship until she groaned with agony and threatened to go to pieces at any moment. I've had my masts and rigging blown away, and the decks swept as clean as a whistle; but blast my buttons, if there's anything as bad as the ice. You can be knocked about in a storm, you may float three or four days on a spar in the open sea, and you stand some chance in the end of being picked up, but when you get nipped in Smith's Sound there's no use blowing your fog-horn. I've been 'nipped' twice, and I know what it is."

"Was there much confusion when the 'Proteus' was nipped. Was there anything like a panic?"

"No, there was no time for panicking. The men had to look out for themselves and their provisions, and they had hard work be ore 'em."

"What do you think the chances are for Lieut. Greely's safety?"

"Good, if he don't freeze to death," was the laconic reply.

"Where do you think the party is now?"

"At Littleton's Island if they obeyed orders," replied the Captain, with a twinkle in his eye, which seemed to say that orders here and facts in the ice were very different things. "Suppose they are at Littleton's Island; what then?"

"What is there at Littleton's Island for 'em," was the reply, the curious expression again taking possession of the Captain's eye. "They had better stay at Lady Franklin Bay. Lieut. Greely knows that. He is an able man and will take care of his men orders or no orders. Orders! Lieut. Greely, as I said, is an able commander, and he has good men under him, the best set of men I ever saw; and what's more, they have confidence in him." "However," he continued, "if they have started they will not suffer from hunger. There are over 20 depots of provisions between Littleton's Island and Lady Franklin Bay, which Lieut. Greely knows of, so they won't suffer from hunger. Cold, cold is what'll catch them. They will have nothing to shelter them if they have moved from their station in the North."

"How about the relief party?"

"It should start from Newfoundland early in July. They must have two ships and move cautiously. The expedition should be placed in the hands of mariners not soldiers. A man may be a good and daring soldier, but that won't help him at sea. You might as well give me a gun and tell me to go out on the plains and run after Indians."

Cattle Raising—Profits of the Business as Carried on in Montana.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SUN RIVER, M. T., NOV. 24, 1883.

Being a reader of the BLADE and noticing therein letters from different parts of the Union, I thought perhaps some remarks concerning this section of "Uncle Sam's Farm" might be of interest to a few of the many readers of your widely circulated paper, and so ask the indulgence of the many.

I shall try to give such information of this section of Northern Montana as will be beneficial to parties coming or locating in this country. While I do not want people to be led to believe this is the best country in the world, I would like to have them believe it one of the best. Nasby's "Bit of Philosophy" hits this country exactly, with one exception: We have an over-average of room. So "what we lack on the codfish we more than make up on the mackerel." At the present we have thousands upon thousands of acres of good land which could be utilized by being made the homes of thousands of those people who need room according to their strength.

Here we have stock raising, "as you like it," on either a large or small scale, with only the trouble of keeping track of it. Feeding of stock, cattle or horses not being necessary and prices being good it is a most lucrative business. The Sun River Valley and adjacent country is considered the finest grazing country in "these parts." If I should have the opportunity of writing another letter for publication I shall speak of the sheep, and other industries, which are being carried on here successfully; and give such other reliable information as will benefit those whom it may concern.

In the last few years Eastern capital has found a good investment in cattle on our ranges. Senators, Congressmen and others who have been apprised of our great tract of grazing lands have taken time by the forelock and now have large herds of cattle in this locality which are paying a larger per cent. than can be realized on any investment in the States. We have also those among us who came to this country and bought a few head when they were cheap, and then staid by their small herd until it increased in numbers and price; so that those who were considered poor a few years ago are, to-day, rich in cattle, lands and money. When I tell you that the expense of raising cattle on our ranges does not exceed one dollar per head per year, you will doubtless think me in some way related to "Sinbad." But such is the case nevertheless.

As soon as the Fall branding is over nearly all hands are discharged, a few only being retained to ride the range occasionally during the Winter to see how the cattle are getting along, and keep them from straying too far. Not a hoof is fed during the entire year. So, as I said before, the only expense is keeping track of them. The original cost of stock cattle is about $35 or $40 per head. A pretty high figure you may think. But the loss, and the expense of caring for them, is so small, compared to the increase, that only a few years is required in which to make a "stake."

In a few years, however, this will be changed With the advent of the railroad comes settlers, and, by the way, the worst enemy the cattle kings have is the actual settler. Every such settler will decrease the range for cattle at least 160 acres, and at the same time increase the number of cattle 25 or 30 head, which he will turn on the range during the Summer, and thus keep the range fed off so close that nothing will be left for Winter. In the Winter he can keep his cattle on his own land, where there will be plenty of feed. The large owner cannot do this. He will have to sell off his herd in lots to suit buyers, and do as other kings—lay down the scepter. This will not hurt the cattle interests in Montana, but be an advantage to it. Twice as many cattle can be supported in this way as under the present system. The ranges for summer use can scarcely be overstocked. Parties desiring to go into the cattle business on a large scale will soon be compelled to look elsewhere for suitable ranges, as the Northern Pacific has already crossed the very heart of the Territory and has commenced to build its "feeders" in every direction. OBSERVER.

Nebraska. Farms and Crops.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

LINCOLN, NEB., Dec. 23, 1883.

The end of the year is at hand, and inclosed you will find $1 to renew our subscription. We would not do without it, even at the old price we paid years ago. It comes to us so full of good reading matter, just such as a family needs, especially out West, for it brings us all the news from all over the country, North, South, East and West. We, of course, enjoy the letters from the West most, and as we have seen nothing in the BLADE from this section of Nebraska, I thought a few words from here would, perhaps, meet some one's ideal for a future home. Malcolm is situated 14 miles west of Lincoln, the State Capital, on the line of the B. & M. R. R. Although the town is still in its infancy, yet it is a very nice place. There are 10 general stores, one hardware store, two blacksmith shop, lumber yard, &c. We stand in need of a drug store. Anyone contemplating going to a new location would do well to come here. We have no doctor and no stock shipper. Both would do well, for the country around is settled with the most enterprising farmers you can find anywhere. Yet there is room for more. Land is yet quite low considering the nearness to the State Capital. It is selling for from $15 to $30 per acre, owing to improvements.

The corn crop has been very good this year, from the looks of our elevator. It is steamed up every day, and prices paid are fully as good as in Lincoln.

"Good Pure Reading," in last week's BLADE, wants to know what those contemplating going West need while traveling. If with wagon and team, I would advise to load your team as light as possible. You are not going out of the world. You will find household goods as cheap in the West as in the East. And if you have any article you don't want to part with, send it as emigrant freight. It is much cheaper than to overload your team, to say nothing about the inconveniences of making the trip uncomfortable by being over crowded in the wagon. Take a mess-chest, place it in the front end of the wagon so you can lift it out at meal time, and use it for a table; and above all take a good supply of bed clothes. I have met with many who were so scantily supplied with clothes, that they suffered with cold; having shipped the bed clothes, and hauled a sewing machine or bureau instead. Take salt meat, potatos, onions, and butter With good wholesome food your appetite will be extra good. When you get all in readiness bid farewell to all you friends, pay for the BLADE at least one year, and start for Malcolm, Neb. BASCOM.

The Party Slogan.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

HOOPER, Neb., Dec. 19, 1883.

No man who has the skill to interpret or the honesty to admit existing political facts, will deny that the hold which the Republican party once had upon the masses has weakened. Why is it? Not, certainly, because it has been convicted of any wrong doing. Neither is it because of any deep lying fear of wrong doing in the future. Permit me to answer my own question—premising that I am and have always been a Republican, and neither hold or expect any office, and therefore not likely to be prejudiced against the party and its methods. No political party ever achieved success and held it, except it had as its mast head its battle cry, and it, representing some principle or promise which all agreed to be founded in right, justice and necessity. With this, none ever failed of final success

Second.—No party ever chooses its battle-field, it is forced on to it by the opposition. The slogan of the Republican party up to 1864, was freedom from the curse of slavery. After reconstruction on the basis of equal rights under the lay. All men knew slavery was wrong and a curse. Such a party must and did succeed. It was not at the first an abolition party *per se*—it was still right and opposition and the finger of scorn drove it into this ground. How is it now in 1884? Slavery is gone, Reconstruction on the basis of equal rights accomplished fact, and this is full view of the recent decision. What is the party slogan now? It has none, and this and this alone is the reason the party has lost its old time grip on the voting masses—and the masses are right. The country is not Utopia yet, and the party which lacks the courage or honesty to formulate a battle cry in a promise to wipe out some of these deserves not success, and will surely achieve defeat. Just now the Republican party is being almost forced, by the tactics of the opposition, to occupy a battleground which will as certainly insure victory as did their fight against Slavery before. The Democracy have gone into the gutters and foreclosed their old mortgage on the "free whisky" element, and are taunting the Republicans with being the "Temperance" and "God in the Constitution" party. Just as in 1856 by crying "Abolition," so now by the cry, "It is not a free country," the Democracy may win a first skirmish, and just so certainly will they be finally beaten by ranging the free whisky element upon their side and forcing the intelligence and decency of the country over on the other side. But let Republicans make no mistake; their Slogan must be based on a principle which admits of no denial. Like Slavery, intemperance is a curse and a wrong, and the right of the people to wipe out the curse and abate the wrong cannot be successfully disputed But Prohibition is not temperance, and cannot be, and is not defensible from any stand-point. Civilized man must have, has a right to have, and will have for any just and lawful purpose, anything which nature furnishes or man makes. A large portion of our people own and carry pocket fire-arms, and others. It is a fact that while such weapons are used once for a right and proper purpose, they are used for a criminal purpose a hundred times—yet no one proposes to prohibit their manufacture and sale. The same can be said of all poisons, and of a thousand other things which space will not allow of enumeration. The right or policy of prohibition is claimed for nothing except liquors. In every other case the principle is, punish the wrong, and permit the right. Whenever the lines are drawn the people will sustain this principle and party which carries it at the masthead. I have said my say. GEO. B. PARSONS.

Indigenous Ohio Vegetation.

SENECAVILLE, Guernsey Co., O., Jan. 3, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

We have read with interest the sketches of "Pioneer Life" by Dr. Scott, and have generally found them true to the nature of our early history. But to Sketch No. 26 we will take exceptions, if the Doctor will kindly permit us to do so, in regard to the disappearance of certain native plants before the tide of emigration. The mandrel quite a number that have entirely, and a few that have partly disappeared. It may be true of his location, but not with us, and we claim as high a state of civilization as any part of Ohio, and rank among the first settlers of the Buckeye State. Our woods produce as fine a variety of the species of snake root, and as many, in comparison to the amount of woodland as when the wild Indians' war whoop echoed through the hillsides. Our bottom land grows the wild onion in quantities and in the same strength that it was when the early fisherman flavored his dinner with it; and the wild turnip proudly lifts his head to the heavens in no diminished numbers. And one can easily find a half-mile of our little rivulets fringed with the choicest of wild plums in such quantity that all Lancaster folks might hold a thanksgiving feast for a week, and then be plenty left for our people, and they are the choicest of wild fruit. Ginseng grows in large quantity in our woodland, and each year there is a large shipment by the "Sang hunter." One man this year shipped over 500 pounds of his own gathering. The Mayapple he speaks of as dying out. If he would ask our schoolboys he would learn differently. In need of our forests the ground is literally covered with their drooping fruit and broad leaves. Our sunny hillsides grow an abundance of "Sanguaria Canadencis," or poccon root. The black and red haws grow luxuriant in any neglected fence row or the skirt of some woodland, and now the fruit in large quantities is hanging from the black haws, and affords food to innumerable pheasants and other birds. Paw-paws—the farmers south of us in the adjoining County know how soon a neglected fence a dense thicket of the plant, with bearing hundreds of bushels of their long clustered fruit. The paw-paw is a shrub that never reaches perfection only in certain localities and there it will grow in spite of civilization. Perhaps the Doctor will think we have never reached that state of civilization that scared the wild plants from our "cabin door." or that our life is so primitive as to be in unison with the wild herbs he misses from his woody hillsides.—SENECA.

Farmers Favor Prohibition.

HARSHASVILLE, O., Dec. 22, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a new subscriber to the BLADE, and a great admirer of its columns. I am glad it has taken such a firm stand against the *Rum Power*. You are on the right side—stick to it. M. Bradford, of Kansas, thinks the farmers, as a class, are opposed to Prohibition. Such is not the fact in this part of the country; nearly all of the farmers about here voted for the Second Amendment. The farmers see the result of intemperance just as well as any other people. I am a farmer myself, and have a good opportunity to know how they stand on that subject. Bradford must have a poor opinion of farmers. The Republican Party is able to grapple with the liquor question, and it must do it; the people are demanding it. The grand old party has always fought for right, and has always been victorious. Another great battle is before us; if all good Republicans will come to the front, we can conquer, and gain another glorious victory. T. J.

A Healthy Country.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

WOLSEY, Beadle Co., DAK., Jan. 1.

Our wheat yielded 25, and oats 60 bushels per acre last harvest. Those of our neighbors who had crops did just as well. But little grain was sown, owing to the newness of the country. Wolsey has about 300 inhabitants, nearly all of whom have settled here since last September. We have schools, church service and four mails every day. The climate is about the same as in Central Iowa. Government land is all taken in this County, but can be had in the adjoining Counties of Hurd and Spink. This climate is the healthiest in the world. People suffering from bronchial affections and catarrh are cured by the pure air alone. X. Y. Z.

Hon. Frank Wolford.

LONDON, Ky., Dec. 26.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

SIR:—Your misrepresentation of Col. Frank Wolford has injured the circulation of your paper in Kentucky. I do not want it, Col. W. is a gentleman of fair English education, and is a well-informed lawyer, as well informed a gentleman in law and politics as you will find at the bar in Toledo. Your article is headed "Col. Frank Wolford," and is calculated to do him injustice.

W. H. H. THOMPSON.

Thirty-fourth Annual Statement of the United States Life Ins. Co.

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1883.

Dr. BALANCE SHEET,		Cr. By Bonds and Mortgages	
To reserve at 4½ per cent. American Table, (New-York State Standard.) including dividends	$4,397,350 17	By Bonds and Mortgages	$2,685,658 13
" Claims in course of settlement	46 660 00	" United States and other Bonds	1,281,270 00
" Premiums paid in advance	6,387 74	" Real Estate	89,200 00
" Liability for lapsed policies presentable for surrender	1,207 00	" Cash in Banks	101,726 72
" Accrued rents and unpresented accounts	5,779 22	" Cash in Office	382 34
" Surplus as regards policy-holders	809,728 35	" Loans on Policies	141,309 66
		" Call and Temporary Loans secured by U. S. and other Stocks and Bonds	784,591 71
		" Balances due by Agents, secured	19,168 80
		" Interest Accrued	59,392 60
		" Deferred Premiums, less 10 per cent. for collection	68,904 60
		" Premiums in course of collection, less 10 per cent	36,597 92
Total	$5,368,212 48	Total	$5,368,212 48

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COMPARISON OF BUSINESS FOR TWO YEARS.

	1882.	1883.
New Insurance Written	$2,800,000 00	$5,231,000 00
Insurance in Force	16,790,000 00	18,806,000 00
Assets	5,116,814 46	5,268,212 48
Payments to Policy-Holders	459,879 46	475,923 98

Increase of new business written in 1883 over 1882, 87 per cent.

All Policies issued by this Company become incontestable for ANY CAUSE after three years.

This Company pays all Death Claims WITHOUT DISCOUNT as soon as satisfactory proofs have been received, without waiting any number of days.

Should the Press be Silent?

CHICAGO, Nov, 19, 1873.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the last BLADE, I see a furious article from Kansas against the Republican Prohibitionists. In a boasting way he seems to claim a right to dictate to Republicans, because he is one, and has been a soldier. I think it likely that I was a Republican before "B. L. H." was born, and I am proud of the work which that party has well done. But when that party ignores the only live political question before the American people, I think it is time to ignore it, and unite with the party that is in favor of churches, school-houses, and order. School houses on hills with no saloons in the valley. I must smile at his attack on the press of the country. If a destructive epidemic is sweeping off the country do you expect the Republican, or any other press, is going to remain silent on the subject? And you know, sir, our land was never visited with such a scourge as the liquor traffic. We have no silent press on the subject in this City. All condemn the business, and demand its entire prohibition.

WILLIAM M. ALLER.

A Strong Prohibitionist.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SCIENCE HILL, Ky., Dec 16, 1883.

B. B. Ross is right on present party relations. The Republican party stands where the Whig party stood in 1852.

"Does Prohibition prohibit?" is an interesting question. But I am one of those "fanatical fools" who am in favor of it whether it would prohibit or not. And, on the ground that liquor selling is a crime as bad as stealing, and worse. The Government has just as good a moral right to license murder or theft, and take blush money for it. There are but two real questions before the American people: Polygamy and Liquor. I served four years in the Union army, ten months of which time was spent in a rebel prison. D. BOND. Formerly F. Co. 1st Regt. Minn. Vol. Inf.

Growing Popularity of Prohibition.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

ENDORA, Kan., Dec. 29, 1883.

I have been very much pleased with your paper, especially since you have come out so strong in favor of Prohibition. Here, where there used to be 10 or 12 saloons, there is not now one, and at Lawrence, a Town of 12,000 or 14,000 inhabitants, there is not a saloon, and so all over the State. Our little Town of Endora is composed mostly of Germans, and it goes pretty hard with them to do without their beer, but I have not seen but two drunken men on our streets for more than a year, and I do not believe a drinking man could get a drink of whisky or beer in this County. It is getting popular to be a Temperance man, and if the vote was to be taken over again, there would be an overwhelming majority in favor of Prohibition. JACOB STUBBS.

Encouraging.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

PITTSTON, Dec. 13, 1883.

Your out-spoken position in favor of temperance and humanity is gaining hosts of friends in this section. Your broad and comprehensive views are right and sound, and must stand. I trust you will hold the BLADE firm, not on this monster head, but place it at its throat with a steady hand.

J. R. SMITH.

HUMANITY'S BETTER HALF.

Most of the New England girls marry in November. The weather being cold, the bridegroom stays indoors and is much less likely to escape than in the balmy Summer months.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

"Did you get anything in your stocking?" said one Philadelphia woman to another yesterday. "Yes," was the reply; "my husband put in a check for $50, but I'll have to wait until he puts some money in the bank before I can draw it."—*Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.*

One reason why a Detroit wife desires a divorce is because her husband lied to her. Before marriage he said he owned a one-horse wagon and had $260. After marriage he could only show up the wagon, and one wheel was gone at that.—*Detroit Free Press.*

An analysis of matrimonial advertisements in Germany shows that three times as many women as men seek partners in that manner; that women are far less particular about age than men, but far more particular about family position; and that religious faith is of secondary importance with most advertisers of both sexes.

"I notice in the paper that it is no longer fashionable for the minister to kiss the bride at the wedding ceremony," said a wife to her husband, who was a clergyman. "Yes," said he responded the good man with a long-drawn sigh, "many of the pleasant features connected with the old-fashioned wedding ceremony have been discarded, and—" "What's that?" demanded his wife om'nously. "I—I mean," he stammered, "that the senseless custom of kissing the bride should have been abolished long ago." "Oh!" replied the mollified lady, resuming her paper.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Free Seed Distribution alone of the Rural New-Yorker is worth at catalogue prices more than $3.00. This journal and the Rural, including its Seed Distribution will be sent for $2.75. For free specimen copies, apply to 34 Park Row, New York. The Rural New-Yorker is the Leading National Journal of Agriculture and Horticulture.

GREAT NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN NURSERIES. Catalogues gratis, showing how and what to plant, with much valuable information. For Spring of 1884, 200,000 Apple Trees. All the new and standard varieties. 100,000 Apple Trees, largely of the new, long keeping varieties. Kieffer and Leconte Pears, with a full line of nursery stock at low prices. Randolph Peters, Wilmington, Del

"VESPER BELLS."

A beautiful new Waltz, destined to become very popular. Price, 40c. Address MRS. L. J. STRONG, Box 123. Galesburg, Knox County, Ill.

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Facts in regard to DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC:

It will purify and enrich the Blood, regulate the Liver and Kidneys, and restore the health and vigor of youth. In all diseases requiring a certain and efficient Tonic, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. The bones, muscles, and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies brain power.

Ladies suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC find a safe and speedy cure.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you carefully desire health, do not experiment,—get the original, get the best.

Testimony of some of our most eminent Physicians and Clergymen:

My stand-by remedy.—REV. J. P. WATSON, Troy, O.

For Female Diseases Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic *is par excellence.*—J. B. COX, St. Genevieve, Mo.

I have used it in my practice since 1875, and consider it a most excellent Tonic in General Debility and Nervous Prostration.—J. S. DORSET, Bonham, Texas.

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic never failed to do all that is claimed for it.—DRS. RIPLEY & WALTON, Philadelphia, Pa.

I recommend Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic to ministers and public speakers as a remedy of the greatest value.—REV. A. HOBBS, Louisville, Ky.

I have practiced 33 years, and can say that Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is a valuable medicine for debilitated constitutions, and especially Female Diseases.—JAMES V. WILLIAMS, M.D., River Bend, Ala.

PREPARED ONLY BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

A BIRTHDAY GIFT.

Once a year we make the little folks a Birthday Present. This year we have something new and original. To introduce our goods into every home, we will send to any boy or girl free of charge, if you will send 11 2c. stamps for postage, etc., two pretty Dolls, eight inches tall, with beautiful life-like features, pretty curls and nice even, stylish dress, also a dress pattern for each doll, one Elegant Gilt-Bound Floral Autograph Album illustrated with birds, ferns, scrolls, etc., 40 selections for the Autograph Album, and pretty Birthday Cards and a new book, 150 illustrations. Six packages for $1.00.

BABCOCK & CO., Canterbrook, Conn.

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G. A. R. Handkerchiefs guaranteed Pure Silk, manufactured by the renowned Chesey Silk Mills, Manchester, Conn., size 21 by 21 inches, body of Hand-kerchief blue, figures bronze and red, with name of post, and wording and selling like wild-fire. Agents boiled in oil. G. A. R. Silk Flags in the Union. Price 75c. $6 per doz. post-paid. G. A. R. Silk Flags, 3x5 feet, $1.50 each. Sample Flag and Handkerchief, 25c. extra.

Trade supplied. U. S. MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

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Our new Catalogue FREE TO ALL, 1,500 varieties, 400 Illustrations. Send address on a postal card before buying anywhere. It will save you money and you ought to have it.

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50 Beautiful Imported Chromo Cards with name in fancy type 10c. This pack includes all the latest, best and most popular styles ever offered. 13 packs and this Beautiful Seal Ring for $1. Get 10 of your friends to send with you and get your own pack and Elegant Ring Free. Stamps taken.

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HEADACHE and TOOTHACHE CURED FREE. Instantaneous cure for Headache and Toothache. Warranted harmless. Price, 50c. Trial bottle free on receipt of 13c. for postage. C. C. POLK & CO., Valparaiso, Indiana.

FARM FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Eighty acres in Phelps County, Mo.; good building, young orchard, good fruit, and whole country 2½ miles from railroad. Address Box 419, Rolla, Mo.

25 WHITE VISITING CARDS, ELEGANTLY STYLED, 10c. 50 different Chromo, 10c. Address Gem Co., Asbury, New Jersey.

40 extra fine large chromo, no 2 alike, name on 10c. a present with each order. O. A. Brainard, Higganum, Conn.

FOOTE BROS., Northford, Ct., offer an assorted pack of 50 Elegant XXtra Chromo Cards, with name in fancy script type for 10c., 8 pks. 50c., 13 pks., $1.

50 entirely New Chromo Cards, 1884, name on 10c. Prettiest ever sold. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N.Y.

FREE—Elegant pair ladies' bracelets to introduce goods. RIGGS & CO., 733 Broadway, N. Y.

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In Every Township in the United States,
One Young Man to Earn an Overcoat in Two Days,
One Lady to Earn a New Dress in Two Days.

We have a business proposition to make to one person in every Township in the country, by which $25 can be earned in a few days with very little trouble. This is no sham, is attended with no risk, and involves nothing that any gentleman and lady cannot consistently do.

For full particulars address BLADE CO., Toledo, O., and they will be sent by return mail. First come first served. Only one person can secure this in a Township. It costs nothing to get the particulars.

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$50,000 IN PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY!!

OUR SECOND AWARD! This Offer Good Until May 1, 1884.

THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE has now over 100,000 actual subscribers. Being desirous of having the circulation more widely extended and increased to 200,000, the proprietors again announce another award of $50,000 to be made May 1st, 1884, when they will have secured another 100,000 subscribers. The award of $50,000 just completed by its fully establishes our reputation and the fact that we will carry out and fulfill to the letter the promises made in our offers. THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE is now the largest ever attained by any paper of its kind in the world. We still want to add 100,000 more yearly subscribers to our already large list, and in order to secure them we propose to distribute the $50,000 that we shall get for the sale of advertising space and our profits in the paper for the coming year. This new award will be announced in a similar manner to our last wherein we gave away in Despard Poney Thousand Dollars. In the last award five persons received the grand presents or the Five One Thousand Dollar Bonds. In our new award to be made on May 1st, we have a larger number of cash prizes and more numerous and costly presents, thereby offering more opportunities to the masses to secure a good present and for one or more persons to get the bulk of the award. We are positive that this plan is better than our last.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

We will enter your name on our subscription books and mail you the new edition—enlarged to 28 pages—of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE regularly for one year and immediately send a Printed Numbered Receipt which will entitle the holder to ONE of the following Presents to be given away May 1st, 1884:

The List of Presents to Be Given Our Subscribers:

20	U. S. Government Bonds of $100 each	$2000	
1	U. S. Greenbacks of $50 each	1,000	

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

IX.

A good deal of embarrassment is often felt in regard to the matter of introducing people to each other, to know when to do it and how. It seems a trivial thing, and yet is many times the occasion of great awkwardness. The very first thing to remember is that introductions are solely for the purpose of making two persons acquainted who would be mutually pleasant to each other. It is, therefore, quite necessary to be certain of this fact before venturing upon the ceremony. In a small company, where the hostess is supposed to have exercised her tact in inviting only those together who would be agreeable to all, it is not needful to ask permission to present persons who are strangers. It is, in fact, incumbent upon her to see that all are introduced. But in a larger and more mixed assembly, the consent of the lady should always be requested before presenting a gentleman, which she should feel at perfect liberty to refuse if she has any good reason for so doing. I say "good reason." Not long ago, I knew a young lady at a party to decline the introduction of a young man of unexceptionable character and pleasing address, because "his father is in trade." Her paternal ancestor derived his large income from an immense brewery; his, was a New York dry goods merchant in excellent standing. It was an utter absurdity and an insult to the person who made the request. Had she simply declined without giving a reason, there would have been at least some decency in the matter. She had a right to say "no" but there are ways and ways of so doing. Be careful then, if you refuse an introduction, to do it courteously. The occasion, however, as I said before, rarely arises except in a large and mixed gathering, as a party or public ball.

The gentleman must *always* be presented to the lady. This rule is invariable unless in the case of a venerable old gentleman and a young lady, when courtesy to the sex may be waived in deference to age. A young woman should always be presented to the older one, and so too with the introduction of a young man to his elders. The formula used may be a very simple one, consisting merely of the pronouncing of the names to each other, or it may be prefaced by the words "allow me to introduce," or "to have the pleasure of introducing."

Be sure to utter the names clearly and distinctly so as not to leave the strangers in ignorance of how to address each other. Many people have a way of chewing them up so that it is utterly impossible to understand whether it is Smith, Jones, or Johnson whom you are expected to talk to. I well remember such an introduction at a chess party where was to be a celebrated player whom I had very much desired to meet. I sat down to play with a just-introduced stranger and the game was prolonged until most of the guests had departed. Then I exclaimed regretfully that I had not seen the noted individual who had excited my curiosity. "Indeed," replied my hostess laughingly; "on the contrary, you have been playing with him for the last hour and a half." I had not known it, and my only consolation was that had I not been in ignorance of the identity of my opponent, I should have been beaten the sheer fright in 15 minutes or less. In this case the loss of the name caused no serious results, but I have known most ridiculous mistakes to occur. Two elderly ladies were introduced to each other at an evening party and together watched those who were dancing.

"Do tell me," said one, "who is that rawboned, awkward, gawky girl, who dances as if she were all feet."

"That," said the other in reply, "is my daughter!"

Of course it was exceedingly rude and out of place for the first lady to remark about those present to a stranger, but it would not have occurred had she heard the name when introduced, and the mother's feelings might have been spared the cruel comment upon her child's *gaucherie*.

An introduction should be acknowledged with a bow, which can be coupled with some simple, graceful words, such as "I am happy to meet you." A lady may offer her hand, if she chooses, to either lady or gentleman, but the latter must never offer his to a lady, nor to a person older than himself, or one who is counted of superior rank. Even in this Republican country the *punctilio* of official rank or position asserts itself in society. A lady should *not* offer her hand to a gentleman who is tightly gloved unless she is herself, as it necessitates the removal of his hand-covering before taking hers, or subjects him to the apparent discourtesy of doing so with gloves on.

Upon going with a friend into a parlor where he is a stranger, always introduce him to the hostess first, then to the host, leaving them to complete the ceremony of making him acquainted with the others present. If there are but a few, the hostess may mention them individually, otherwise, she should make those known to the stranger immediately around where he may stand or where he finds a seat.

As a rule it is not good form to introduce people to each other upon the street. Nor is it necessary to present your friend to your merchant, milliner, shoe dealer, etc., with whom you are dealing. Always remember that an introduction gives the introduced a certain claim upon each other which cannot be ignored without discourtesy to you. At the same time do not be careless or forgetful in the matter when the duty devolves upon you, as it is often productive of embarrassment to others.

The question is asked whether it is proper for persons who are strangers to speak without an introduction. Should they happen to meet in the parlor of a mutual friend who has overlooked the fact of their non-acquaintance, or be placed in close proximity at a table under the same circumstances, it would be very silly to hesitate about speaking, more especially if well aware of each other's identity. Strangers often converse upon railroad cars during a long journey and very pleasant acquaintances have been formed in this way, but some discretion must be used or an unfortunate *contretemps* may arise. Young girls in particular should be chary about responding to the advances of gentlemen who have not been formally presented to them by some friend in whom they have confidence. But of this more anon.

A knowledge of social usages combined with tact, will tell when any special law of etiquet may be violated, and yet not stamp the violator a boor. These laws are the grooves in which the wheels of society may run smoothly. An occasional departure from them is not destruction, but it is better for the most part to be steady in their observance.

After the introduction, it is sometimes difficult to know how to begin a conversation. The gentleman—if the two are of different sexes—ought here to take the initiative. He should make some general remark designed to draw forth an answer from the lady. The tendency to talk about the weather has been much ridiculed, but after all, without reason, for it is a safe topic to touch upon, is one with which everybody is sure to be familiar, and is of universal interest. No matter how trite the remarks may be, they serve to place the two upon a common ground whence they may branch off into other fields according as their own sweet fancies, their community of tastes, and their desire to become acquainted dictate. A safe rule to follow in conversing with strangers is to avoid personalities of all kinds. I gave an instance farther back of the danger of that, and could give many more. Choose general topics and then it is easy to discover soon what is of mutual interest. Above all is it in bad taste to pour into the ear of one who does not as yet care a rush for you, the history of cares, perplexities and trials about which he cannot have the slightest personal feeling.

Another thing. It is not well for strangers to enter into a religious or political discussion, and for that matter these are out of place in all social gatherings. There is nothing which so quickly arouses antagonism as differences of opinion in regard to these things,—nothing which will so soon cause people to forget themselves and the courtesy due to others. Men and women will yield upon other points,—they will bear contradiction upon other subjects, but when their religion or their political opinions are attacked, there often comes a sort of dynamite explosion that is not pleasant.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Picture Framing.—Another pretty way to frame the engraving "Pilgrim's Progress," or any other, if you do not feel able to purchase a nice frame, is to have a perfectly smooth flat one made, (any man handy with tools could manufacture it at home,) then trim it with evergreens, brightened up with the red berries made by directions given two or three weeks ago for Christmas decorations. If you have pretty Autumn leaves put those in here and there. Then put the glass and picture in and hang it. Of course the evergreens will become dry after a time and crumble away, and then they can be easily renewed.

If you want something more permanent ebonize the frame as directed last week, and trim the corners with clusters of bright Autumn leaves. If you can paint you are independent for you can then take the plain wooden frame and ornament it beautifully.

Another way, and not a very costly one, is to have the smooth, flat, pine frame made, then get a yard of fine, dark-crimson velvet, or velveteen, costing $2 or $2.50, and cut it into strips lengthwise, wide enough to cover the wood, and tack on the underside of both edges. Be careful to fix it neatly at the corners. This may be embroidered or left plain. Either way it makes a beautiful setting off for the picture. It may not take quite a yard. It needs the length of the long side of frame.

A very ingenious woman who had a fine engraving, and but a little money to get it hung upon the wall, where she was determined to have it, got a cheap pine frame made and covered it over with gilt paper. Then she got some pure white tarleton and draped it over the gilt in full folds, tying it at the corners with cherry satin ribbon. In this case she left no white margin to the picture. The effect was very pretty. A little ingenuity in these things will help you out wonderfully.

To Transfer Engravings, Photographs, Lithographs, Water Colors, Oil Colors, etc. Take a clear piece of window glass, and varnish it thoroly with a varnish made of 2 ozs. of balsam fir to 1 oz. of spirits of turpentine. Be sure to put it on perfectly smooth with a camel's hair brush. Put it where there is no dust, and let it stand 12 hours. Put your picture in clean water and leave it until wet thro, then take it out and place it right side up on a newspaper so that the top will dry, while the other side remains damp. Varnish the glass smoothly again, lay the picture face side down, press it firmly all over so that no air can remain under, then rub the paper carefully from the back until it is all so thin that you can see thro it. Varnish a third time and let it dry. These make beautiful window pictures or screens.

To Stamp on Velvet, Satin, Cloth, Felt or Muslin.—White powder is used on all colored velvets, satins, cloths or felts. Blue on all light goods. A smooth, hard surface is best to lay the goods on, which you wish to stamp. Lay the rough side of your perforated pattern up. Then with your pounce dipped lightly in the powder rub over the entire perforated part. It is best first to have one end of the stamping pattern held in place by a heavy weight, as the pattern must not move. Remove your pattern carefully so as not to shake the powder over the goods. If it is velvet or felt, hold before the fire until stamping will not rub. Do not hold close enough to the fire to glaze the velvet. If your goods is silk, satin or cloth, a piece of tissue paper may be laid over the stamping, a weight placed on one corner to hold it in place, and then ironed with a moderately warm iron until the paper will not stick, the stamping is then complete. If the goods is muslin a rather hot iron may be used to set the stamping.

Stamping is not only useful for all kinds of embroidery, but also for painting on fabrics, as the designs are just as good as if they were drawn. The patterns range in price from 15 to 50 cents, according to size and design. China may be stamped, using blue powder and burning in before the fire the same as you do velvet. It saves the trouble of stretching your design, saving also a great deal of time.

Tiles, panels and wooden plaques also receive stamping very nicely.—E. L. THOMPSON.

The above is the first of a series of articles from one who has a practical understanding of the subject.—ED.

Knitted Boy.—"Sun Flower" asks for pattern of knitted doll. Here is one taken from Harper's Bazar extra No. 75. Have not tried it yet, altho intend to do so before Christmas. Commence at his shoe, cast on 36 stitches, knit across six times plain, then knit six rows widening at the center of each needle every time across; knit twice across narrowing off three stitches on each needle, then one row across narrowing one stitch, then bind off the shoe; take up on the binding 27 stitches for the ankle, knit 44 times across from the ankle to top of stocking.

Trowsers—Seam 2, knit 2, then 5 rows plain. Commence now to widen, knitting 40 times across, counting from top of stocking, 24 stitches widened in all, making 62 stitches at the top of the leg. Join the leg on three stitches like a stocking, then knit around 35 times.

Belt—The belt contains 24 stitches, knit 6 times around plain, narrowing in every seaming the third and fourth times around until there are 60 stitches. Then divide on two needles, each 30 stitches, knitting in twisted across, then widen on each end of the needle, knitting 6 times more across. Widen again on each end of the needle, knit twice more across, widening each end of the needle, when there will be 34 stitches. Now narrow at the beginning of each needle until there remains 20 stitches. Knit 6 times across widening on each end till there are 35 stitches. Knit 4 times across narrow on each end until there remains 11 stitches for the neck. Now take up on the arm-hole 22 stitches. Widen at the back part of the sleeve 1 stitch. Do this on the same side until there are 27 stitches (20 times across) then knit six times across, then add 18 stitches (14 times across), knit 6 times more, then 8 times of a different color for the wrist; knit 6 times across of flesh color for the hands.

I hope no one will have any trouble with the above, but cannot say whether it is correct, as I have not knit it myself, but it looks as though it might be simple and right.—M. E. The Dalles, Oregon.

To Knit Mittens with Two Needles.—Some one asked for directions for knitting mittens with two needles. I will tell you how I do it. Cast on 40 stiches, knit across and back, and next to the last stitch make one, by drawing the yarn through the last stitch of preceding row, then knit last stitch on needle, knit across plain, and every time back make a stitch in same place until you have added 10, when you will have 50 stitches on needle. Your work is straight at the wrist end, but pointed at fingers. Now knit across and back four times plain, and when you come to the point the last time, narrow two of the last three stitches, knit across plain, and every time back narrow once in same place until you have 40 stitches left on needle, then knit across and back four times plain. You now have your mitten half done; knit second half like first, bind off, and crochet the edges together, using a good sized hook, and drawing the work close and firm. Leave an opening for thumb, fitting it to the hand. Turn the mitten right side out and crochet the thumb on to the opening left for it. You can make a pretty shaped thumb by using the shortest crochet stiches for inside next the hand, and gradually lengthening them till you use the longest stitches on outside of thumb. After six rounds in this way you crochet the rest plain. For the wrist, I crochet a deep border in shell stitch, of some pretty contrasting color, or, you can take up the stitches on four needles and knit a long seamed wrist. This pattern is for a child 10 years old; for larger or smaller, you cast on more or less stitches, and add enough to fit length of hand. I hope I have made it plain. It is a very easy and quick way to knit a pair of mittens, and I believe I had rather knit them than tell you how to do it.

Those of you who have children going to school, may like my way for making everyday handkerchiefs for them. Get nice Lonsdale cambric, one yard makes four good-sized ones. Press down nearly an inch hem all round, and with red embroidery floss, work a vine in fine feather stitch on the right side on the hem. It will need no other hemming. They are much nicer than the cheap handkerchiefs whose colored borders always fade. They can be made in a few minutes, do not cost much, and I think they are good enough for any child for everyday.

Does Miss Bouton's book on fancy work give directions for making rick-rack? I have lost mine.—MRS. L. J. STRONG, Galesburg, Ill.

It does not, because most of its descriptions are of something newer. Send 25 cents for it to Miss Emily S. Bouton, and you will be sure to find much that is pretty and easily made. It is full of good things.

Correspondence.

THE OLD AND NEW YEAR.—

"Yes, the year is growing old,
And his eye is pale and bleared;
Death with frosty hand and cold,
Plucks the old man by the beard."

Yes, the old year with its joys and sorrows, with the hopes that never reached fruition, and the fleeting gleams of sunlight followed by the dark clouds of adversity, will depart forever and leave us only memories, be they happy or sad. Yes, the day will soon be here when "new leaves" of life are turned. New resolutions of a better life are formed to be broken, and cast aside at the first temptation.

The drunkard rises on the New Year morn, with the firm resolve that last night's potation shall be the last. The inveterate smoker proposes to use the money thus wasted in a charitable way; and all through the catalog of faults you find one laying aside one thing, another something else. Well, indeed, it is, if those vows are kept; but how are you expecting to carry out those vows? Are you relying on the strength of your own will power? He who trusts in his own might to resist the evils that for a time have been indulged, will find the road to reformation steeper than in his imagination he had pictured. It is only probable that without a guide he may become lost, and fall in the dark chasm that lies before him. But there is a watchful Eye that sees the danger from afar, and a helping hand that will guide you safely over; a might and power inexhaustible, and tender care for those whose hope for deliverance is placed on One mighty to save. As the year is dying before us, we can not help taking a retrospective view of that portion of our lives embraced in its span. However earnestly we endeavor to confine our thoughts to only the good which we have accomplished, the evil deeds and misspent hours will rush upon us and we will be surprised how little of the time has been spent in real noble effort. But may we not live better, purer, the coming years than the one soon to be lost to us forever?

"Standing on what too long we bore
With shoulders bent and downcast eyes,
We may discern—unseen before,
A path to higher destinies.
Nor deem the irrevocable past,
As wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If, rising on its wrecks, at last
To some thing nobler we attain."

EDELWEISS.

TESTED REMEDIES.—As an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure and a whole apothecary shop worthless to a dead man, I come among you to bequeath some tested remedies that if given in time will be the means of often saving life. Inflammation is caused by unnatural heat settling in the membranes of the weakest part of the system, and never tears out while there is fuel to consume unless some remedy puts out the fire, therefore it is wisest to have an extinguisher ready. The most effectual is tincture of myrrh and is cheapest and kept in best condition of strength by putting 1 oz. of the gum into ½ pt. of alcohol, shaking frequently and keeping it in a warm place for a few days. An excellent tincture is formed, the gum that remains undissolved keeping it in strength. Given inwardly a few drops to a fourth of a teaspoonful on sugar, or dilute according to the severity of the case, and the outward application of a good bathing and warm flannel applied will soon give some relief, and two or three applications have never failed to cure the most obstinate cases in my experience.

Another remedy we keep constantly on hand for all general complaints such as headache, lassitude and general debility we call the tonic, and was compounded by the writer's maternal grandparent. It is composed of calamus, cloves, and Peruvian bark, in equal proportions, covered with alcohol. A few drops on sugar will compose the nerves for sleep; taken with regularity three times a day, after meals, has cured obstinate cases of ague where doctors failed.

Hot water is also one of the best of tonics. A cup of hot water, drank night and morning, is said to soon thoroly cleanse the bodily mechanism, and I can give a good illustration—one of our family was annoyed by a skin disease that would not yield to Sarsaparilla, Cuticura, Resolvent or Cuticura Soap, neither a course of medical treatment; but some got well after systematically drinking hot water, and yet continues the practice for the sake of a bright, rosy complexion.

Hoping these suggestions may be of benefit to many. INCOG.

TO WASH LACE.—For "W. N. C." Prepare your lace by tacking together in lengths three or four thicknesses. Do not bring thread across the lace, as it will draw and perhaps break the thread, but tack up one side and back the other. Make a good suds in a small pail or bowl, and when it quite boils, slightly soak your lace and put it in; move it round carefully two or three times in the 10 minutes you will boil it. Take out into cold water and squeeze it well in your hand. Lace should never be rubbed or wrung. Rinse it well in another cold water. If you want it the usual white, put a little blueing in your last water; if you wish it dead white, no bluing. If you want it yellow, use 1 suppose, coffee. I always make mine white then starch in thin, clear starch, and after that dip it in cold water. Dip well several times and fold it in a cloth and lay by for a while. Lace can't be done up in a hurry to look nice. I have got up lace in this way for 40 years, and it always looks nice.

Now sit down and take the lace out of the cloth, and take the ends between your middle fingers and clap it well, then take out tack threads, and pick out your laces carefully, pressing your finger from side ty side widthways, lay it on a bed or table, till half dry, then quick it over again in the same way, then go over it the third time in this way. Hold the lace in your left hand, and with the nails of the two first fingers of your right hand, and the flat of your thumb, gently pinch out the edge. By this time it is dry, put a fine cloth on a double blanket, and smooth with a cool iron. Don't pass your iron straight along, but move it gently from side to side, I think you will be quite satisfied. If so please report. Fichus lay out quite square on bed or table after each picking.

"Mrs. T. A. Parson," if you will send a stamped envelope to my address, I will send you a square of my knitted quilt, and if you like it, I will send you directions. It has been in the HOUSEHOLD once, a year or two ago. By request I sent directions for the washing to the HOUSEHOLD. It has not been put in yet. If it is not be, if the sister will send her address to me, I will gladly answer, as I have to many others.—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee County, Kan.

We intended to put in these directions again, but found it impossible to find room for their reproduction. We regret it, because our correspondent took so much trouble.—ED.

Inquiries.

Will the editor or some one else tell what will remove warts from the hands?—ILLINOIS SUNBEAM.

For some unaccountable reason a part of the description of "Peggy Dora's" future home was left out. So she will give it over again: The southwest quarter of sections 24-115 67, Hand County, Dakota; and now who will be poor "Peggy's" neighbors? "Subscriber," I hope I shall like the country as you do, but you are too far south to be a very near neighbor.—PEGGY DORA.

Will "Tree-toad" please correct the combination lace pattern given in the BLADE of October 11. After repeated trials I find the same mistake in the 10th row. Would like very much to knit some like it if correct.—MRS. C. F. ALLEN, Potsdam, N. Y.

Will the editor kindly inform me through the HOUSEHOLD columns, where I can obtain a book of directions for crocheted articles? I don't want patterns for knitting, but crocheting. If there is such a book, will you tell me where to get it?—ROSE.

Probably there are such books, but we do not now think of any.—ED.

Will some one please give directions through the HOUSEHOLD for knitting a feather stripe for wristlets or back of mittens?—MARY S. ROBINSON, Windsor, Wis.

I desire to correspond with some one living in Washington Territory, either lady or gentleman, that can give me information concerning the country, the people, the crops, and if there are Indians there, as I would not like to live in a country where there were many of them. I will receive it as a great favor and pay postage if any one will write to me privately or through the BLADE.—Address MRS. ELIZA GREEN, Delphos, Vanwert Co., O.

What shall I do with my nose? Every time I go in a warm or very cold room it gets very red. In fact this Winter it has been red most of the time.

Where should a whisk-holder be hung? Lastly, is there any place where I could get a Webster Unabridged Dictionary (indexed edge) for less than $11?—IGNORANCE.

Your circulation is not good. The blood tends to the head. Do you keep your hands and feet warm? That is a necessity. There may be many reasons for your defective circulation which a good physician ought to be able to tell you.

A whisk holder should be hung in a sleeping room, or, if wanted for general use, near the hat-rack in the hall.

We know of no place where such a purchase could be made. That is the usual price.—ED.

Will you please answer in the next number of the BLADE what would be the most suitable engraving for silver ware; for instance, a set of silver spoons, intended for a wedding present?—A. E. B.

The monogram of the bride or her initials. Of course it depends somewhat upon the space where the engraving is to be placed. —ED.

Will some of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell us how to make bread, such as bakers make, light and flaky? I sometimes have nice bread, and then again it is spongy and full of holes. I do want to be a good bread maker.—A CONSTANT READER, Atchison, Ks.

Can any one tell me where the spotted Hamburg chickens can be got, and whether they are good layers, and strong?—FAITHFUL READER.

Will "City Girl" please tell how the hair chain is to be fastened at the ends after it is finished?

"Subscriber," I would like to hear all about your trip to Nebraska and Kansas.

"J. C. E.," some one would like to hear more about you. What were you doing when you were rambling about, and how came you in possession of the farm? Was it willed or did you buy it? Where is it located? Have you a mother or sister?—WARSAW.

Did Dr. Tanner drink milk during his great fast?—EQUINOX.

Certainly not. That would not have been fasting. Any one could live upon milk a long time.—ED.

I would like to have a recipe for cooking a steak whole, so it will be juicy and tender. Also the best method of roasting beef, —MRS. E.

Will you forward letters sent to you for correspondents?—MARY ANSINGLOW.

We sometimes forward a letter when it is properly stamped, but we cannot be made the medium for a regular correspondence. We do not keep the names of our correspondents, as they are legion, and it is therefore next to useless to send letters here for some one whose communication has been published some time before.—ED.

Will Mrs. D. E. B. and others, who live in Kansas, give me some information concerning Kansas through the HOUSEHOLD; its advantages as farming and stock-raising country? Give your own experience if any of you had to start on a small amount of capital, say from $100 to $600. Also the price of improved and unimproved land per acre.—HOMESEEKER.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE give direction for crotcheting a shell border for evening hood described in BLADE of Dec. 13, 1883?—ADDIE.

Will some one be so kind as to tell me the title of the song of which the following is the first verse; I have the words and want the music, but do not know the title:

"Only some withered blossoms
Crumbling to dry decay,
Only a glove half torn into
And idly thrown away;
Only a heart that's breaking,
That is of heaven can break;
Only a man adrift for life,
All for a woman's sake.

—IPHIGENIA.

I would like to correspond with some of the readers of the BLADE in Nebraska and Montana with a view of emigration?—C. R. T., F Box, Adrian, Arms County, Pa.

Have any of the brothers or sisters of the HOUSEHOLD a "Gaskell's Compendium" they can spare me? Being out of a situation so long I am unable to purchase one. I will send postage to any one letting me know what postage is required. Answer by postal card.—JOSEPH L. ANDERSON, 507 Berkley street, Camden, N. J.

Answers to Inquiries.

Some one inquires in regard to the use of baking powder for cooking, and whether its use is increasing or diminishing. It is diminishing if either. Housekeepers are discovering that anything made with baking powder dries much quicker than when raised with yeast or sour milk and soda. The latter makes the most delicious biscuit ever eaten, and when combined as it should and must be to be good, is thought to be much healthier than baking powder productions.—ED.

Some one asked for a cure for catarrh. We cured ourself (and we were badly afflicted) with a snuff made of blood root, sassafras bark and camphor gum; blood root, 1 oz., sassafras bark, 1 oz., camphor gum, ½ oz., ground together in a druggists' mortar. It is sure cure for nasal gleet in horses, if blown up the nose frequently with a tube.—WESTERN FARMER.

To "Mrs. A. S.:" To polish either gold or silverware, rub it with chamois skin. It will make it as bright as new and not scratch it. It is used by jewelers.—J. A., Wheeling, W. Va.

I see in the BLADE, of December 20, a letter from "Discouraged No. 2," who wishes to know what to do to help make both ends meet. It would be rather a hard matter to give the information, as they fail to state what sex they are or how situated. Now, if any of the sisters know of any good, respectable female who wants a good home on a farm, they can hear of such a situation by addressing me. They must be clean and neat, and understand housework. —PAULINE, Box 22, Perley, Wis.

I see in BLADE of Dec. 27, Mrs. A. S asked how to polish silver-ware. Although I am a little girl of 12 years, I know if she will take to one quart of rain-water add 2 ozs. of ammonia and 3 ozs. of precipitated chalk, put into a bottle, keep well corked and shake before using, she will be pleased. Write result.—CORA C. QUILLIN, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

I am a little girl, spending Christmas with auntie. Uncle Paulk gave me a beautiful scrap book for a Christmas present. Auntie, who appreciates the BLADE, opened an old trunk and took therefrom 200 papers (BLADES) and gave me, together with a lot of others suitable for a scrap book. She also gave me a one dollar bill, saying, "subscribe for the BLADE yourself, my dear." I here with send the dollar. I have enjoyed myself splendidly this Ceristmas, and although I am a new comer to your circle (if you will admit me). I hope you have all spent a merry Christmas, and I close by wishing you all a happy New Year.—ADDIE, Alamo, Tex.

Seeing "Mrs. A. J. Simpson's" request to know what would make her Lady Washington geranium bloom prompted me to write an answer. I would say to her if she will fill a pan with boiling water every morning for two weeks, and set her pot geraniums and all into it she will be pleased with the result.—W.

If "Sunflower" will address Sanford Davis, Fairmount, Grant County, Ind., she can get the desired information.

Answer to "Ohio Boy." I threw away my books at 15 years of age, abandoned my hopes of a profession, and with four bills in my pocket left home to be a Farmer's Boy, and have been plowing 35 years. I am plowing now when I might have been a gentleman and ridden over the roads the plow boys have to work, in a carriage. You ask why plow in the Fall, which question leads me to imagine that you have mistaken your vocation and had better return to marble playing. I have seen a boy named Papsicat knock out the middle marble four times out of five, 10 feet. I will give a few good reasons, and those who prefer wisdom to experience can profit thereby. Firstly, the team is stronger in the Fall; secondly, the sod is weaker—that is, the roots are softer; thirdly, the ground is dryer; fourthly, the plowed surface absorbs the ammonia or manure in the air; fiftily, the burrs and other seeds sprout and die, when, if left till Spring, they come up with the crop and must be hoed; sixthly, if you plow shallow you will have short straw, if deep, in the Spring you will have no heads—the gain don't somehow do well unless the roots are on packed soil—this is certain by plowing deep in the Fall and harrowing, or, better, shoveling in the Spring, as you have all chances; seventhly, you are sure to have some plowed when a sore shoulder may ruin your hopes in the Spring. Eighthly, you can get your crop in earlier. When the ground is dry enough to plow you may tear it up. It will dry out so the grain will not sprout until the next rain. But I wish to be concise in this first letter, so I will conclude by saying I have lived by plowing both in the North, East and West, and I am now going to try the South, so if the Editor wishes I will next time tell how to plow.—MODERN PHILOSOPHER.

The above should have appeared sometime ago, but was overlooked. We should be glad to hear further from "Modern Philosopher."—ED.

Recipes.

To Cook Egg Plant.—Peel and slice one or two medium-sized egg plants; put in cold water, boil till tender, drain, mash fine, season with salt and pepper and add a beaten egg and a tablespoonful of flour; fry in little cakes in butter or batter and lard in equal parts; or cut in slices, lay in cold well salted water for an hour or two, roll in egg or cracker crumbs and fry with a little butter. If I don't get in the waste basket this time I may come again.—AUNT JERUSHA.

Macaroni a l'Italienne.—Cut a chicken into joints and stew or fry it. In either case make a cream gravy. Boil a large handful of macaroni in salted boiling water until it begins to swell, then pour off the water. After pouring off the water, cover the macaroni with milk. Season nicely with pepper and salt and throw in a large onion, peeled. Let it boil until tender, then drain it well. Arrange the chicken in the center of a hot platter, and make a border around it of the macaroni; pour the cream gravy over all, and serve at once.

Jelly Cake for "Emma:" Beat 3 eggs 3 minutes, add 1 teacupful of white sugar, butter the size of an egg, warmed but not melted; 1 teaspoonful lemon extract; beat all together 5 minutes; add ½ teacupful of sweet milk, sift 1 teaspoonful of baking powder in 1 teacupful of flour, stir into the other ingredients. Bake in round tins in a quick oven; when cool spread with jelly and put layers together.—WYOMING.

To Bake Chicken: Dismember the joints the same as for stewing, lay the pieces in a suitable pan, pour ½ teacupful of sweet cream over each chicken. Season to suit. Baste occasionally with the cream and juice of the chicken, and when nicely browned turn over each piece for the complete action of the browning process. When thoroughly done it will be immensely nice, sweet and juicy.

Boiled Fowl with Oyster Sauce.—Take a four or five pound fowl and put it in about a quart of boiling water and a heaping tablespoonful of salt, let it come to a boil for a second time, and then put it back where it will simmer steadily for an hour and a half or two hours, skimmering occasionally. Just before your fowl is done take a quart of oysters and let them come to a boil in their own water, then take the oysters out of the water, wash them in cold water and place them round the hot dish you are going to serve your fowl on. Cream a tablespoonful of flour, with a tablespoonful of butter, a saltspoonful of salt and half as much white pepper, and after mixing enough of the oyster and chicken water to make your sauce, stir in the creamed butter and flour over the fire until your sauce is as thick as boiled custard, then add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pour part over your oysters and fowl, and serve the rest in a sauce bowl.

Sure Cure for a Felon.—Take the seed of jimson weed; if it does not grow near you, you can get it at any drug store. The medical name is stramonium. Bruise and boil in milk and apply to the affected part, and in a few hours it will be well.

When a rusty nail has been run in the foot, bruise and apply a raw beet, and it will be a sure cure.—M. L. MC.

HOME—In calling attention to an article advertised in our columns, we are pleased to notice an excellent sign in regard to it, viz: that the testimonials relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla are from New England people, and many are from Lowell, the home of this medicine. We are assured that the sale of this article in Lowell, where it is best known, is wholly unprecedented in the annals of proprietary medicines. We leave it with you to decide as to the probable merits of an article with such a solid foundation.

The Legal Way of Applying an Epithet.

New York Herald.

In a case before a referee, which was called yesterday in the Court of Common Pleas, ex-Judge Dittenhoefer asked for an adjournment on account of professional engagements. Counsel on the other side objected to any adjournment on the ground that he had just made arrangements to start on a trip to Germany. Mr. Dittenhoefer thought, as his engagements were of a most important character, that counsel on the other side ought to waive his objections and defer the voyage. The counsel flatly refused to entertain this proposition. Mr. Dittenhoefer exclaimed: "I do not wish to call the gentleman a hog. That would be unprofessional. But I will say that when Bismarck raises the embargo on American pork, then, and not till then, will it be safe for this gentleman to travel alone in Germany."

I SUFFERED FOR SEVERAL YEARS FROM ASTHMA, and from some Affection of the Throat resembling Bronchitis. After spending great deal of money on various medicines, with no material benefit, in March last, on the recommendation of Mr. F. Peters, of this place, I obtained Dr. Jayne's Expectorant. After taking two bottles of this remedy, I found myself so much relieved, that I continued taking it until I used seven bottles, and by this time my symptoms had all disappeared, and I have reason to believe myself cured.—W. Badin, Catsparing, Aust Co., Texas.

Drinking Englishwomen.

London Lancet.

According to the Church Temperance Society modern Englishwomen drink much more than their mothers and grandmothers. The evil is said to be due to the grocers' licenses, which enable people of respectable position to get alcoholic liquor without the disgrace and unpleasantness of going into a public house. The habit once begun in this way is not to be stopped. How far the drunkenness of women is really on the increase, says the *St. James's Gazette*, is a difficult matter to decide; all the more so when we are told that in the vast majority of cases it is secret drinking which is doing harm. It is a question which can only be dealt with by those who have had exceptional facilities for collecting some data on the subject. But it is at any rate worth noticing that the abuse of grocers' licenses was precisely that which was expected and predicted when the system was first introduced in 1860.

Given Up by Physicians.

A patient residing in Binghamton, N. Y., after using Compound Oxygen for two years gives the gratifying result:

"*For two years I could not stand on my feet but for five minutes at a time,* nor talk as many minutes, but *now I can walk four or five miles and do business all day;* and I owe my recovery to health to the persistent use of Compound Oxygen, for I used it about two years, gaining a little all the time. *Nearly all the physicians who at tended me gave me up, and some said they could number my days.*"

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen,*" containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Phila.

Another Explanation.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The golden glow in the West these evenings is the reflection of the bloody shirt hung upon a Democratic pole by Major Edwards, of the St. Joseph *Gazette*: "The Southern Confederacy is again in the saddle," and the bloody shirt is its guidon.

Many years have passed since Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was first offered to the public; and its superiority over all baking powders and other means for making wholesome, light, sweet bread and biscuits has been established. Still victorious, standing to-day in the estimation of thousands as the only safe and reliable powder to use.

Our Young Folks

ALI'S PUNISHMENT.

BY B. E. MUNKITTRICK.

All Ben Achmet, from his tent,
Looked out upon the firmanent.

He saw the wonder of the skies
And watched the pallid moon arise,

And mused upon the promise made
By Allah's angel, fire arrayed,

Who in a dream long years ago
Had spoken to him, soft and low:

"Thy deeds of good have won this grace
That some day thou shall see my face.

"Ask not when this reward shall be,
But some day I will come to thee;

"Be ready to receive, therefore,
Great Allah's angel at thy door."

Long years had passed o'er Ali's head
Since first those words of hope were said;

But every night before his door
Ali had placed from out his store

Half his supply of dates and bread
And milk and rich pomegranates red,

And watched, to guard them from the clutch
Of hungry hand's profaning touch.

"Touch not," he said, "these things are stored
To wait the angel of the Lord."

And as he sat and prayed, that night,
The angel came in glory bright.

Ali fell low upon his face
"Allah, I thank thee for this grace."

Then, rising, to his door he went;
"Eater, I pray, thy servant's tent."

"Nay," said his guest, "I go not in
The tent of one defiled by sin!"

Poor Ali stood in sore surprise:
"Is my life sinful in thine eyes?

"Have I not given all my days
To Allah's love and Allah's praise?

"See here, where lies the wasted sum,
Of food laid by lest thou should come."

"There," said the angel, "lies thy sin
Forbidding me to enter in.

"For how shall I take joy in food
That did no human being good?

"The sick and poor whom thou'st denied,
The hungry, who still hungry died,

"These hadst thou fed with what I see,
The world would have been made to me,"

Ali Ben Achmet bent his head;
"Allah hath punished pride," he said.

—*Good Cheer.*

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

VI.

I expect you are tired by this time of playing "Ruth and Boaz," and want something new. Isn't it strange that young folks grow weary so soon of what they like so much at first? Probably it is a good thing in a certain way, for if everybody was satisfied with just what he has at the moment, and thought all things as good as they could be, there would be little progress in the world. It is this eager desire for something new that has given us all of the great inventions that make us hold our breath sometimes in wonder. And this restlessness of boys and girls which older people complain of sometimes, is only what, well directed and *well controlled*, will make them stirring, energetic and useful men and women.

What do I mean by restlessness well controlled? Well, you know there are young folks who are never satisfied with anything; always grumbling and finding fault. No matter what is done for them it is not quite good enough, and instead of being grateful and happy, they are sullen and miserable. This is where the self-control should come in. Even if you do not get all that you expect, if it is not what you looked for, receive it pleasantly, and with kind words of appreciation. Let your dissatisfaction be with your own work to stimulate you to constantly try to do better.

Now for the new game, which may be old to some of you. Sometimes it is called "The Elements," and sometimes

THE FIRE BALL.

The players sit in a circle and one of them rolls a handkerchief into a round ball which she tosses at someone, saying one of the three words, "Earth," "Air" or "Water." The person hit must instantly respond by calling some living thing belonging to the element named. If it is "air" name a bird; if "water," a fish; if "earth," a beast. Should anyone fail to respond promptly, or make a mistake in the response, that one must pay a forfeit. Sometimes in the midst of the game, when the ball is flying around, one of them in the circle calls "fire." Instantly all sound and motion must cease. No matter what any one is doing, all must stop. The one who has the ball at the moment counts one, two, three, then throws it, calling one of the elements again. The fun consists in keeping the ball moving rapidly, in gathering forfeits and in the comical position that the word "fire" places the players in. I think you will enjoy it.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

BERTIE'S BOX.

A Christmas Story.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

I

"Here's a letter for you, mamma, and, please, I want the red picture on it," said little Bertie, as he came trotting into the room where his mother and

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, facts' crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Liver Fluke.

One of the most destructive, and therefore the most dreaded diseases of sheep is the liver rot, produced, as is thought, by the insect known as the liver fluke. In 1880, it is said, 2,000,000 sheep died in England with the rot; and thousands die with it in our country yearly; and in many instances the shepherd or the farmer has no idea what ailed his sheep.

One unfailing symptom that accompanies the disease is the change in the color of the membrane which covers the eyeball in front and lines the eyelid. When the sheep are well this is a brilliant red, but when attacked by the rot it becomes a pale, yellowish color, as does also the eyeball itself. If this change is noted in connection with a general lassitude and ailing of the sheep, it may be safely said to have the liver rot. There are other symptoms, also, but many of them are common to other diseases of sheep. The wool becomes dry and harsh and falls off, dropsy appears, and often a watery swelling appears below the lower jaw. The spine is arched, appetite is lost and thirst is much increased. In time the sheep becomes completely emaciated and dies a wretched death. If it be opened it will be found to be altogether rotted within; the liver will be full of ulcers, and a yellowish fluid will follow the knife everywhere.

The fluke belongs to the order *Tremolada*, or suctorial worm, and inhabits the gall-bladder or ducts or the liver in sheep. The color is usually like that of the organ in which it lives. It is a very low form of insect existence, multiplies from eggs, or spores, and is flat, oval-shaped when full grown. It passes through several stages of existence and the spores or eggs need to be washed with stagnant water before they can fully develop. How it gets into the sheep's vitals is a question that there is a difference of opinion upon; but it is generally thought by those who have made the insect a study that it attaches itself or penetrates some lower form of animal life, as snails, or soft-bodied molluscs, which are swallowed by the sheep when pasturing on lowlands, or when drinking from stagnant pools. Once introduced into the stomach, the insect soon finds its way into the liver and disease begins in earnest. Often the insects collect together in large masses and so obstruct the flow of the bile as to produce jaundice. It is doubtless this that gives the membrane of the eyelts yellowish appearance. Sheep often put on flesh rapidly when first attacked by the rot, but the fat is highly colored and not the result of thrift or good feed.

Various affections and diseases or derangements of the animal system follow in the train of this. When the liver can no longer perform its functions, dropsy diarrhea, fever, with coughing and general disorganization, results.

As in the case of many other diseases of animals, prevention is the only sure cure. Sheep pastured on high lands are not often, if ever, affected with this disease; they have no opportunity to take in the young insect that produces the evil. Keep your sheep away from stagnant pools and on dry pastures, and the difficulty will be avoided; the fluke cannot develop in those places. Hence, fence off or drain all lowland pastures, and do not feed lowland hay, as sometimes this may communicate the cause of disease. Salt should be given the sheep in good quantity, and the following mixture recommended by Mr. Henry Stewart, the well known authority, should be given on the first appearance of the above named symptoms: saltpeter, 1½ ounce; powdered ginger, 1 ounce; carbonate of iron, ½ ounce; salt, 1 pound; boiling water, 8 quarts. When mixed and cooled, add 9 ounces of spirits of turpentine and bottle the mixture. Give in the morning, a wine glass full by means of a horn, and repeat this dose every fourth day for two weeks. No food should be given the sheep the night previous, nor within three hours after the dose is administered.

It is a very hard matter to cure the disease when in full course; but the above will be as good medicine as can be given. But watch for the symptoms, make sure preventives, and there will be no danger from this pestilential disease.—*J. W. Darrow, in N. Y. Independent.*

Coarse Feed for Sheep.

If a meal of concentrated food, such as corn meal and oil cake, be given sheep once a day, the straw and other coarse material will answer well for them in place of good hay, provided it is cut fine, salted, and placed where they can eat all they wish. It may not be relished by some to be reminded of the fact that there is a saving in cutting straw, and even ground cornstalks for sheep, but the saving in the waste of a large flock compensates for the work, although but little work is usually done at this season. The object in cutting is to induce them to eat literally of it, as it can be easier prepared when fine, leaving the better quality of hay for the horses and cattle. Sheep, while not rejecting any kind of food at times, are still capable of selecting that which is good, and a well prepared mess of finely cut straw, pleasant to taste, will be acceptable at all times. If preferred, the mass may be sprinkled with corn meal or oil meal, or a change to sliced roots twice a week is still better. Well managed sheep give greater profits at all times.—*Exchange.*

Winter Grass.

Many doubtless think grass not eaten before Winter sets in, and carried over, is so much heritage lost. Nothing of the kind. Pastures so treated furnish abundant forage by the first of March, when sheep may be eaten bare the year before, and so much of it grown before the first of May. Moreover, it is Illinois experience that fattening cattle will lay on flesh faster when last year's growth must be eaten with the present year, and only a day or two since a cattle buyer was heard to remark that between two "bunches" apparently in the same condition of flesh, the one that had outwaigh the other from 10 to 20 per cent., the weightiest in every case being those whose rations had been old grass mixed with new.—*B. F. J. in N. Y. Tribune.*

Market Gardening.

The application "Jerseyman" is indeed synonymous with Market Gardener, so general is the pursuit in that State. Hundreds of thousands of tons of vegetables grown from the seed distributed from Philadelphia, never enter that city, even in transit. They are sent by steamer and sailing vessel to the ports on our Northern and Eastern coasts—New York and Halifax, and by rail to the cities of the West. Immense quantities of tomatoes and sugar corn are canned to be shipped to the uttermost parts, and to illustrate we will here state that 1,100,000 bushels of tomatos are sealed up into cans in the State of New Jersey alone, and in Delaware and Maryland 1,100,000 bushels; again, New Jersey puts up an immense quantity of salted green pickles, Barlington alone salting over 500,000 bushels—incredible, some might say, but nevertheless correct. One grower and canner of sugar corn in Maryland plants 2,500 acres annually, sealing and distributing the crop wherever commerce extends. The product known equally well at Hammerfest, the most northern city in the world as at Capetown, the most southern.

Horticulture, which is one of the most important of the domestic and refining arts, first among other specialties comprehends the growth of esculent vegetables, has, it will be perceived, so extended as to require large acres of farm lands, and it is difficult now to distinguish between the horticulturist and agriculturist. The farm-gardener has an interesting pursuit in the culture of vegetables, offering a rare opportunity to the observing mind, the ever-changing influences of heat and cold, wet and drouth, fertility and barrenness, producing effects which some time seized upon by the intelligent grower puts him for a time a way ahead of his competitors. Gardening is an art worthy of the pursuit of the most intelligent mind, it is a scientific study every day, its scope has been enlarged during the past 30 years by the discoveries in vegetable nutrition, the chemical constituents of plants, soils and fertilizers, vegetable physiology and botanical affiliations, these all make high farming a science, and one of the most delightful. The hand of man directed by practical and scientific experience laying, as it were, at the feet of nature such materials as nature can take hold of and shape her own forms—the farm is a laboratory where man is an active agent.

The successful market-gardener must unite the qualifications of the trucker, farmer, merchant and the philosopher, for he must investigate the laws of vegetation as well as the laws of sale. Advanced market-gardening, thus, it will be seen, is a technical pursuit and one requiring considerable means and a consideration of costs may not be out of place. The capital required in market-gardening far exceeds ordinary farming. The suburban market-gardens about Philadelphia are only worked at double the expense of others more remote—quite $500 per acre being the capital necessary to stock and conduct them.

The extraordinary expense is somewhat balanced by the frequency with which such gardeners can send their vegetables to market, and the fresh condition in which they are delivered, whereas the distant country gardener has to consign his produce to commission men, taking such prices as the market affords under forced sales.

High as may seem the estimate of $500 per acre as necessary capital, it is nothing compared with the expenses of some market gardeners near London and Paris. Land on the outskirts of those cities rent for $200 to $300 per acre, often twice that much. In the suburbs of Paris the writer has visited a market-garden of three acres which annually pays a rental of $1,800 and yet affords a large profit to its intelligent cultivator.

Poultry Notes.

Amateurs should commence with one variety, or two at the most, and with only a few of each. Do not breed cross-bred stock at the start; this is fallacious and unsatisfactory, at the best even in skillful hands. You will be disappointed at results, and through inexperience will not understand why you do not get what you anticipated.

Ventilate your fowl houses. No class of animals are so susceptible to the ills of close confinement as poultry. Their blood circulates very rapidly, their apartments soon become noxious from excrement and poisonous exhalations. And consequently half the disease arise from defective ventilation. In cold weather give the house an airing each day.

It is a well established fact that charcoal is one of the best and cheapest disinfectants and purifiers of animal substances. It is of service to fowls in roup, or other putrid affections, by purifying the digestive organs when the fowl swallows offensive mucus, as is apt to occur in such cases. It also acts as a stimulus to the digestion, the egg-producing powers of healthy poultry.

The French mode of killing poultry, causing instant death and perfect bleeding, is accomplished by opening the beak of the fowl with a sharp-pointed and narrow-bladed knife, making an incision at the back of the roof of the mouth, which will divide the vertebræ and cause immediate death, after which the fowls are hung up by the legs until dead. They are then picked when warm. In this way the skin presents a natural appearance.

Floors should be on earth only, but such should be hard. Coal ashes sifted and made into a mortar with freshly-slacked lime, furnishes an excellent cement for spreading on floors. By using an earth floor, covered with this cheap cement which soon hardens, rats cannot burrow under, and the floors can be swept out. Board floors are often used, but are more expensive, besides affording harboring places for all kinds of destructive vermine which get under them.

Turkeys and chickens dry picked sell to a limited extent in the market very well, but none except the choicest kind should be dressed in that way. When they are, they should be packed immediately after killing and while warm, and not put into water either before or after packing, but hang up till the animal heat is entirely out, before packing for shipment. Ducks and geese should always be scalded and steamed by covering up with a blanket for a short time before picking; in other respects handle them as turkeys and chickens.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

Malt as Feed.

Many years ago I carried out, on behalf of the Board of Trade, a very extensive series of experiments on the comparative feeding properties of barley and malt. The milk and meat producing properties of these two substances were very carefully investigated, and the conclusion arrived at was that malt was not superior as a food to the barley from which it was made. I think these conclusions were generally accepted by those who looked upon the question in an impartial spirit and merely wished to know on which side the evidence rested. Those who had previously made up their minds that malt was a superior food to barley, remained unconvinced. There is a maisterer living in my parish, my carts pass his door twice a day, taking milk to the station for the London market. The carriage of my barley to the malt-house and return of the malt would be trifling, and the cost of malting is not large, but I have sufficient confidence in my experiments to believe that malt is a more costly food than barley and that it will not make more meat. This does not prevent me from saying that malt is an excellent foot for all stock. It is a perfectly healthy food, and may be used just as barley would be used. All our experiments proved this. What we could not prove was that malt was a superior foot to barley, and as the manufacture of malt costs something, I think three shillings or four shillings per quarter, no object was gained in incurring this expense. Some years previously we had compared the fattening properties of sugar and starch in fattening pigs, and found that there was no difference in them. As the act of malting changes the starch of the grain into sugar, both sets of experiments agree in this general conclusion. In using barley there can be no doubt that it should be coarsely ground, or if those who have no mill are using this barley for feeding oxen and sheep would steep the barley for two or three days in water, they would find that loss would pass through the animal undigested.—*Sir J. B. Lawes in North British Agriculturist.*

A "Squatter" as a Witness.

Arkansas Traveler.

"What is your name?" asked the United States Attorney of an old "squatter" who had been summoned before the court as a witness:

"Which name, Squire?"

"Your right name, of course."

"I ain't got none."

"What, you don't mean to say that you haven't got a name?"

"Oh, no, sir."

"This summons says that your name is Ananias Peters. Is that so?"

"Reckin it is."

"Thought you didn't have a right name."

"I sin't."

"Look here, sir. Don't trifle with this court. Your prevarications will not be tolerated here. Why did you say that Ananias Peters was not your right name?"

"Case it wasn't right to name a boy Ananias therefore it ain't a right name. The Bible, I believe, sorter called Ananias a liar."

"Which," interposed the Judge, "makes it peculiarly applicable to your case."

"Look a-here, Jedge, I don't want to progic with you, 'case you've got the upper hand of me, but I don't want you to hit me with the Bible. A man's in a bad enough fix when yer fling the law at him, but when you fling the law and the Gospel both, he hain't got no show."

"Where do you live?" asked the attorney.

"At home."

"But where is your home?"

"In the neighborhood 'o where I live."

The Judge turned away to conceal a smile, and the attorney, giving the "squatter" a look of extreme severity, said: "Do you know where you are, sir?"

"Yes, sir, I'm here."

"You won't be here much longer unless you answer my questions."

"I am answerin' your questions, Squire. Go on with your rat killin'."

"Where were you when Mr. Jason, the defendant, cut timber from the Government land?"

"When did he do the cuttin'?"

"That's what I want to find out. I think it was some time in October?"

"Wall, some times in October I was at one place, and sometimes I was at tuther."

"Did you ever see him cutting Government timber?"

"I believe I did."

"When?"

"Durin' the war, when he was in the Army."

"None of your foolishness now. Didn't you come along the road one day in October and talk to the defendant while he was chopping down a tree?"

"No, sir."

"Remember that you are under oath. So you didn't see him while he was chopping down a tree?"

"Didn't say that, 'Squire, fur I did see him choppin the tree."

"Did you stop and talk to him?"

"Yes, sir."

"Thought you said you didn't stop and talk to him?"

"Didn't say it."

"You did."

"Didn't say it."

"What did you say?"

"Said I didn't talk to him while he was choppin', fur when I come up an' spoke, he quit choppin'. Ef thar's anything else you wanter know, fire away."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE For Sick Headache.

Dr. N. S. READ, Chicago, says: "I think it is a remedy of the highest value in many forms of mental and nervous exhaustion, attended by sick headache, dyspepsia and diminished vitality."

The Sunday School.

The Power of the Tongue.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, JANUARY 20, 1884.

Golden Text.—By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.—Matt. 12: 37.

LESSON TEXT.

James 3: 1-18.

1. My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.

2. For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

3. Behold we put bits into the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

4 Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

5. Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth.

6. And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity; so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature, and it is set on fire of hell.

7. For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind.

8. But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

9. Therewith bless we God, even the Father, and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

10. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

11. Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

12. Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine figs? so can no fountain yield salt water and fresh.

13. Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

14. But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not and lie not against the truth.

15. This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.

16. For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.

17. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

18. And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This lesson is full of plain words about plain speaking. It bristles with:

1. Hearing is Safer than Speaking (v. 1.)
2. Blundering is Sure at the Best (v. 2.)
3. Speech is a Dangerous Agency.
4. Inconsistent Speech is not Creditable (vs. 3 8.)
5. Bitter Speech is a Poor Cause of Boasting (v. 13.)
6. Evil Speech is Devilish (vs. 14-18.)

1. HEARING IS SAFER THAN SPEAKING.

Be not many teachers, knowing that we shall receive heavier judgment (v. 1.) It is not the people in the pews, but the man in the pulpit, who will be most likely to suffer from a charge of heresy or loose thinking, when there is any trouble in the church over differences in the doctrine. Listening or hearing has no such risks in it as speaking—good or bad. It is not so much what a man thinks as what he says, about a subject or a person, that brings him into collision with others or causes others to blame him. Yet men are readier to speak than to hear, to teach than to learn. And, as a rule, the poorer fitted a man is to be a teacher or to give advice, the more forward he is to unasked for it. But let every one of us bear in mind that the giving of counsel and the open expression of our opinions increases our responsibility and exposes us to peculiar dangers. It may be our duty to take the risk, if so we ought not to shirk the incurred perils; but they are perils none the less for all that.

2. BLUNDERING IS SURE AT THE BEST.

In many things we stumble all. If any stumbleth not in word, the same is a perfect man (v. 2.) And perfect men are not common in the community. You and I do not belong to that class. We are of the stumbling sort. It hurts some of us, more than others, to know that we do stumble in our words; but whether it hurts or not, the fact of our stumbling remains. Even when we hold back from speaking as long as we can, we are pretty sure at the last to say something that we would better not have said, or to say it in such a way that it seems to mean something else than we proposed saying. On the worry of mind that some of us have to undergo in the memory of our stumbling words just when and where we were most desirous of saying the right thing, and saying it gracefully, if we said any thing at all. It often inclines to believe that there is no use in our trying to avoid blundering in our speech. Yet we cannot get on in the world without speaking. It is necessary. The tongue must be used. And after all it is better to stumble along—in the right direction—than not to move through fear of stumbling, when duty sparely calls us to a forward movement.

3. SPEECH IS A DANGEROUS AGENCY.

The tongue is a fire; the world of iniquity among our members is the tongue (v 6.) It is easier to give pain by a word than by a blow, and it is a great deal commoner. Many of us who can hold back from all temptation to strike with the doubled fist, cannot always resist the temptation to strike with the tongue. And he who is wounded by the hand of another, has more hope of recovery than he whose heart is pierced by a spoken word. Most of us have done more harm in the world by our words than by our deeds; and all of us are more likely to continue doing harm by this way than by any other. Speech is a dangerous agency, yet it is an agency that must not be ignored. The lack of a timely word is sometimes as unkind and as harmful as any use of a word could prove. The fact that an agency is a dangerous one, does not itself justify us in refusing to employ that agency wisely in its proper place. If the tongue is a fire, silence may be an ice box; and because you might burn a man by heated words, you have no right to freeze him to death.

4. INCONSISTENT SPEECH IS NOT CREDITABLE.

But out of the same mouth cometh forth blessing and cursing. My brethren these things ought not so to be (v. 10.) And that is a point on which there would be a universal agreement with the apostle James. The whole world recognizes two sides to almost every question; but nobody admits the right of a man to be on either side of the question, but nobody recognizes the propriety of a man's being on both sides of the same question at the same time. The world even goes so far as to have more tolerance for a man who is persistently and consistently on the wrong side, than for a man who is occasionally and inconsistently on the right side. And the Bible admits that a man ought to be either "cold or hot," rather than to "blow cold or hot" with the same breath. Yet the true standard of consistency is consistency on the right side and not on the wrong side; and that the world will admit in theory if it does not seem to approve it in practice. Our words ought to be employed consistently with their praising of our God, not with their cursing of our fellow men.

5. BITTER SPEECH IS A POOR CAUSE OF BOASTING.

If ye have bitter jealousy and faction in your heart, glory not (v. 14.) It would seem as if bitterness in thought or word were the last thing a man would boast of; yet bitterness is a very common cause of boastfulness. Many a man delights in saying that he is one of a sort who never forgets an injury, and who never allows any man to harm him with impunity. And many a man takes pride in claiming to be one of those who always speaks the plain truth to everybody; who always say right out just what they feel concerning those to whom they are talking. There is in fact, no caution of the apostle of which is more timely to our day than this caution against being boastful of bitterness. In denominationalism, and in party politics, and in social life, there are those who are evidently more than a little proud to say that they confess to having a good deal of feeling (bitter feeling they mean) on this subject, so that they cannot look without prejudice upon those persons who are on the other side of the question in dispute. Brethren, "if ye have bitter jealousy and faction in your heart, glory not." If it in you, do onow enough to be ashamed of it.

6 EVIL SPEECH IS DEVILSIH.

This wisdom is earthly, sensual, devilish, (v. 15.) The Bible has a way of calling things by their right names; and it would be better for us all if sins were never glossed over by an attractive misnomer. In this case, it is not folly, but wisdom, which is called devilish; this wisdom which enables one, out of bitterness, to see faults and flaws in another, and to point them out in stinging phrase. There is a great deal of this "wisdom" shown in theological discussions, and in denominational differences, and in political party divisions, and in neighborly comments on our fellows. We call it "soundness in the faith," "fidelity to convictions," "loyalty to party," or "outspoken plainness;" but the Bible calls it "earthly, sensual, devilish," and the Bible has the right view of it. If we were to root out the earthly, sensual, devilish element from our speech, we should probably say less than we do now, but what we do say would do more good and less harm, and it would be a great deal more to our credit, to the comfort of our fellows, and to the honor of our God—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

News of the Week

The Downfall of Henry Villard—Condition of the Northern Pacific.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The following letter from Villard was read at the Directors' meeting of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company:

"I hereby offer my resignation as President of your Board. I feel constrained to take this step, for two reasons: One is, I am suffering from nervous prostration which renders me no longer capable of properly discharging my official duties, and my physician advises absolute abstentation from all active employment as a condition to the recovery of health. The other reason is that, in my opinion, no less than in that of my personal and business friends, the interests of the company call for a severance of my connection with it. It is a sad reflection that such should be the unjust result of years of severe labor and consuming anxiety which I have spent in my endeavor to serve the company conscientiously and to the best of my ability; but my feelings shall not stand in the way of the welfare of the stockholders. I am consoled by an abiding confidence that the future will completely vindicate all I have done. I may, as soon as my health permits, ask the privilege of submitting to you a summary of my administration of the Company's affairs. Allow me to express to you, in conclusion, my sincere thanks for the cordial support and appreciative sympathy you have at all times extended me. HENRY VILLARD."

The resignation was accepted.

Henry Villard made an assignment to-day, for the benefit of his creditors, to W. M. Endicott, jr., and Horace White. He transfers to them his property and mansion on Madison avenue, with instructions to dispose of them at public or private sale, and to apply the proceeds, first, to the payment of interest on a mortgage of $200,000 upon the property, and second to carry out any existing contracts for the completion of the edifice. Provision is also made for the payment of any indebtedness of Villard to the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company. The instrument further recites that the residue, after the indebtedness is disposed of, shall be turned over to his wife, Mrs. Fanny Garrison Villard.

The real property included by Villard in his assignment is in the block bounded by Fiftieth and Fifty-first streets and Madison and Fourth avenues, including the mansion recently erected on the Madison avenue front. It is said to be worth $10,000,000.

Messrs. Morgan, Billings, Cheney, Bullitt, Harris, and Belmont were appointed a committee to consider what action should be taken by the board owing to the retirement of Villard as President. The directors adopted resolutions complimentary to Villard, and voted him $10,000 a year for his services during the time he was President of the Company. The Finance Committee reported the amount of money still remaining from the proceeds of $18,000,000 second mortgage bonds, and other cash assets specifically applicable to the liquidation of indebtedness embraced in circulars to preferred stockholders, October 17 last, amounts to $5,171,991, while the obligations against the same, together with the balance of the amount required for construction and equipment, amounts to $4,050,515, showing a surplus of $1,156,-157. In addition to this the Company has on hand in cash a special fund applicable to the payment of interest on its general first mortgage bonds due the 1st of January next amounting to $1,200,000.

Vice-Pres. Oakes, who has made an inspection of the road by daylight, made a report of the condition of the property and its future prospects. He states that with the exception of 100 miles of the road last completed west of Helena, the roadbed and track were found in first-class order. The 100 miles referred to will require to be ballasted with gravel to put it in proper condition for economical operation. This can be done with the expenditure of $60,000, which has been provided for in the estimate of operating expenses. He estimates the cost of putting the equipment in first-class order will be $321,274. A statement of earnings and expenses was also submitted. Gross earnings from June 30 to December 31, 1883, inclusive (December being estimated) are given at $6,638,-983; operating expenses, including rentals, taxes and betterments to October 31, 1883, $4,427,690, leaving a surplus of $2,211,293. Estimated earnings for the balance of the fiscal year, $7,050,000, and operating expenses, including rentals, taxes and betterments, $3,923,000, leaving a surplus of $3,-127,000, which, added to the $2,211,293 remaining from the operations of the first six months, would give a total surplus for the year ending June 30, 1885, of $5,338,293. Interest charges for the entire fiscal year, estimates, $3,882,441, leaving a net surplus of $1,455,852. The report also gives detailed information regarding the condition of the country tributary to the road.

There is a growing feeling of sympathy for Mr. Villard. Many of those who have lost heavily by his management still maintain their belief in his integrity. It is said that Mr. Villard is a poor man; that the fortune he created in so short a time has crumbled to the dust; that he does not even own the house in which he lives, and that the $500,000 he settled on his wife has disappeared also.

Forger Arrested.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—A story of forgery to a very large amount, flight and arrest, is made public by the Pinkerton Detective Agency. About Christmas the Agency received a telegram from Sperry & Barres, the New York and New Haven, American agents for a large Liverpool house, the commission house of Bamford Bros., that their exchange clerk, E. H. Kobbe, had absconded after forging and converting to his own use $100,000 in exchange. Kobbe was found here in company with John R. Vanarsdale, spending money very freely. Vanarsdale returned to New York, where he was arrested last Friday. Kobbe was arrested secretly in a house of ill repute. He was on the point of starting for Mexico. Four hundred dollars in money was found in his possession, and $1,200 worth of furs and silks given to a woman were also taken possession of. He forged bills of exchange on Bamford Bros., which he readily disposed of to Jesup, Patten & Co., being recognized as exchange clerk of the firm. He invested the money in Government bonds and absconded. He was taken to New York the same day the was arrested, and last Sunday took a detective to the upper part of New York, where they recovered from a dry cistern, encased in a hermetically sealed drain pipe and wrapped in oiled silk, Government bonds to the amount of $20,000. Going thence to Brooklyn another piece of drain yielded $25,000. It is not known here whether any more of the money has been recovered. Kobbe is well connected, once occupied a responsible position with the Inman line, and his brother is now chief clerk of that line.

Carey's Murder.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—The United Ireland publishes an account of the murder of Carey, written by a gentleman who received it from O'Donnell and not to be told as long as a chance remained to save O'Donnell's life. The account shows that O'Donnell deliberately killed Carey. There was no struggle. Carey made no attack on O'Donnell. Had Judge Denman permitted O'Donnell to speak he would have told the whole story of the killing.

O'Donnell was not acquainted with Carey on the voyage from England to the Cape of Good Hope and was not a member of any society. He recognized Carey by a wood cut which he saw at Cape Town and resolved to kill him. He intended to go with him to Cape Elizabeth, which trip Carey had told him he was going to take, thus showing that there was no spot where Carey could be safe. Finding himself alone with Carey he could not resist the desire to kill him. Carey perceived his danger and said, "Do you know me?" O'Donnell replied, "You are Carey, the informer. To hell with you." The bullet sped with the words and the deed was done. Carey clutched his own revolver, but too late. O'Donnell fired two more shots and Carey rolled to the deck. Nobody saw the encounter, except O'Donnell's companion who threw her arms around him and filled the ship with her cries. He told her that in the morning he meant to kill Carey and would hang for it. When Mrs. Carey reached the scene O'Donnell said to her: "I had to do it."

A Glove Fight.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—A glove fight took place between John Hughes and Joe Denning in a hall here. In the first round Denning knocked his opponent down several times. Hughes came up for the second round, but was so badly punished he retired to his corner. Denning was declared the winner.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—A number of petitions were presented, asking for an appropriation to pay the tobacco rebate. The Secretary of the Interior transmitted the correspondence relating to the transfer of the land grant of the New Orleans, Baton Rouge & Vicksburg Railroad to the New Orleans Pacific Railroad.

Sen. Dolph presented a petition from the citizens of Oregon and Washington Territory, praying for the forfeiture of the unearned land grant of the Oregon Central Railroad.

Bills introduced:

Sen. Gibson—To establish a navy yard and depot of supplies at Algiers, on the Mississippi River.

Sen. Ingalls—To authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi at Sibley, Mo. Also to grant a right of way through the Indian Territory to the Southern Kansas Railroad.

A resolution was offered by Sen. Miller, (Cal.), and agreed to, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information relating to the execution of the Chinese act.

Sen. Ingalls' bill to amend the arrears of pensions act was referred to the committee on pensions. The Senate, as a committee of the whole, resumed the consideration of the new rules, adopted all except those on appropriations and the standing committees, which are reserved for the present. Among amendments made is one providing for the commission on fisheries. On reporting the rules in full, Senate rule No. 1 was taken up. It is the rule relating to the office of President *pro tem*, and the one that proposed to give that officer power to designate a substitute to perform the duties of the chair for three days.

The amendments of Sen. Garland was agreed to, making the hour of adjournment on each occasion the limit of the time of such performance except by unanimous consent of the Senate. The rules as amended were adopted.

After Executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE.

After the reading of the journal, Mr. Reed offered a resolution calling on the heads of departments for information in regard to alleged requests for contributions from the departments for political purposes.

Mr. Townshend offered a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the President to furnish information relating to the exclusion of American hog products from Germany and France.

Mr. Randall offered a resolution, adopting the 20-day rules of the 47th Congress as the rules of the present Congress. Adopted.

Bills referred:

By Mr. Rosecrans—To place George W. Getty on the retired list of the army with rank of Major General. Also to equalize bounties.

By Mr. Henley—To amend the Chinese immigration act.

By Mr. Tulley—Appropriating $150,000 for the erection of a postoffice building at Los Angeles, Cal. Also to prevent the United States mail from being used to circulate advertisements of noxious and dangerous nostrums, food and compounds.

By Mr. Sumner—To fix and establish a maximum rate of freight fares on the Union and Central Pacific railroads.

By Mr. Townshend—A resolution requesting the President to invite the co-operation of the governments of American nations in securing the establishment of free commercial intercourse and an American Customs Union. Also, proposing a Constitutional Amendment providing for the election of Senators by the people.

By Mr. Thomas—Granting pensions to all United States soldiers and sailors of the late war who served 30 days or participated in any engagement, and the widows of all soldiers deceased.

By Mr. Cullen—To provide for the acceptance by the United States of the grant of the Illinois & Michigan Canal from the State of Illinois.

By Mr. Belmont—To prohibit imports from foreign countries which unjustly discriminate against products of the United States.

Mr. Browne (Ind.)—Providing that whenever a foreign government prohibits, or imposes undue restriction on the importation into its ports or markets of American cattle, swine or products of such cattle or swine, the President shall prohibit the importation into the United States of wines, or liquors, or such other merchandise of that country as the President may designate, and the prohibition shall continue till the prohibition by the foreign country is annulled. Also, reducing the pay in the department of the army. Also to prohibit the mailing of letters or circulars concerning lotteries, or newspapers, periodicals and other publications containing lottery advertisements and to provide a penalty for violation of the act.

Mr. Henderson (Ia.)—Granting pensions to soldiers and sailors of the late war who served three months, and are unable by reason of physical disability to earn a living, or are 65 years of age.

Mr. Henderson—Changing the rules of the House to extend to correspondents and reporters the privileges of the lobby in the rear of the Speaker's chair.

Mr. Weller—For the relief of soldiers and sailors of the late war, and to restore to them equal rights in union. The payment withholds Government bonds.

Mr. White (Ky.)—To abolish the tax on tobacco. Also, for a commission on the alcoholic liquor traffic.

Mr. Willis—To extend the time for the payment of the tax on distilled spirits in warehouses.

By Mr. Dockery—To reduce the duty on wearing apparel made in whole or in part of wool. Also, to reduce the duty on wool to be manufactured for wearing apparel.

The call was then suspended to be continued till to-morrow; 670 bills were introduced to-day.

The Speaker laid before the House the resignation of Mr. Robinson (Mass.) Tabled.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Singleton, Wilson, (W. Va.), and Phelps as Regents of the Smithsonian Institute.

Mr. Converse offered a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information concerning the undervaluation of false classification and other irregular practices in imported wools and woolen goods. Adopted.

Adjourned.

The Emma Bond Case.

Contrary to all expectation, the jury in the case on trial at Hillsboro, Ill., returned a verdict of not guilty. It will be remembered that Miss Bond, a country school teacher, made her way to a neighbor's house, June 29, 1882, and told a horrible story of an outrage committed on her person in the school house. She then said there were two men concerned in the affair; but afterwards claimed there were three. The young lady was taken home, and for a long time her life was despaired of. Detectives worked up a case against John C. Montgomery, Lee Pettus and—Clementi. When Miss Bond entered the Court, December 13, to give her testimony, she saw the face of Montgomery, and pointing to him, said, "There is the very man." She would not swear to the identity of the other defendants, but was positive as to Montgomery. The defendants bent all their energies toward proving an alibi, and were successful. There was no outburst in the Court room when the verdict was announced, as the Judge had given notice none would be permitted, but there was suppressed excitement, and when Court adjourned there was strong talk of lynching. At a public meeting the next day resolutions were passed not to permit either of the defendants to remain in the neighborhood. The Bond family returned to their home at Taylorsville, to attend the funeral of Miss Bond's uncle, who had departed over the sad affair until, in a fit of insanity, he committed suicide. The accused men scattered, and although deep indignation was expressed on all hands, no violence took place. Subscriptions are being taken up for Miss Bond in various places, and quite a sum will probably be raised for her benefit.

Russia.

The Nihilists have given another instance of their determination and fearlessness. Col. Sudeikin and his nephew, while at supper, were attacked by four desperados who had been selected to assassinate the Colonel. After a desperate struggle, in which one of the Nihilists was severely wounded, the Colonel was killed and his nephew fatally injured. Sudeikin had been very active in ferreting out Nihilists, and was thoroughly familiar with their plans. The boldness of the attack has alarmed the Czar and his advisers, and guards have been doubled in all parts of St. Petersburg. Thirty arrests have been made, but it seems that where one Nihilist is executed or transported a dozen come forward to carry on his work. It is said the Czar was about to grant some concessions to his people, but that now he will steel his heart to all appeals for a redress of grievances.

It is now said that the recent accident to the Czar was caused by the attack of six assassins, who fired at his party while returning from the chase. The Czar, it is said, was wounded in the shoulder, the horses ran away, and he was thrown out of his sledge. Heretofore the account given of the accident simply stated that he was thrown from his sledge. The Nihilists have issued a proclamation, in which they say they have given the Czar a fair trial, and he having failed to redress grievances, it has been determined that he must die.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended December 31:

Interest bearing debt—	
Four and one-halfs	$250,000,000
Fours	737,632,750
Threes	27,355,250
Refunding certificates	378,750
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,276,883,150
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$13,138,795
Legal tenders	346,739,696
Certificates of deposit	14,580,000
Gold and silver certificates	200,930,531
Fractional currency	6,929,428
Total without interest	$ 539,271,655
Total debt	$1,561,343,640
Interest	12,172,333
Cash in Treasury	$ 375,374,300
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
January 1, 1884	1,498,041,733
Decrease during December	11,643,337
Decrease since June 30, 1883	53,049,483
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	1,980,229
Debt on which interest has ceased	15,168,770
Interest thereon	336,488
Gold and silver certificates	200,930,531
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	14,560,000
Total	$ 375,374,300
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	375,374,300
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,938,705
Interest paid by United States	59,222,093
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	17,681,898
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net	655,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	40,935,000

School for Operators.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 4.—A telegraph school is to be established here for the Gould system of railroads. The complaint is that more first class operators are wanted, and by first-class is meant not only those who are valuable on account of their ability to send or receive rapidly, but operators who can do that, and who, in addition, can write a good, legible hand, spell correctly, repair a key or battery out of order, and who have something more than an elementary school education. The scholars will be taught electricity and how to manage electrical machinery, and given a regular schooling for railroad work. The school will be connected with the wires running over the different branches of the Gould system, and the pupils will be required to take the routine business telegrams of the road, and, in this way, become acquainted with the class of work expected of the regular operators of the system. It is intended that the school shall draw its pupils from the tow

Convent Burned 27 Lives Lost.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 6.—The details of the burning of the Institute of the Immaculate Conception, Sisters of Notre Dame, at Belleville, Ill., last night, are still meager. About 60 pupils were in the school, ranging from 10 years to full grown, all girls, and several teachers and other inmates of the building.

Miss Mary Campbell, a teacher, of East St. Louis, leaped from the third story and died in a few minutes. Another, name not ascertained, climbed to the roof of the portico, and either fell or was blown off, and is fatally injured. Among those injured by jumping are Daisy Osserman, Agnes Schneider, Lou Matt, Fannie Benker, Sister Reparate, Sister Stylita, and Sister Manasea. Fifteen to 20 of the smaller pupils, and also Sister Mary Jerome, the lady superior, were missing, at a late hour last night, and it was feared some of them had perished in the building.

The scene at the fire was one of the wildest excitement and terror. The streets in the vicinity were thronged with people, anxious to be of service, but owing to the rapid spread of the flames were helpless to render aid; while terror-stricken parents rushed frantically around, searching for their missing children, and wailing over their supposed loss.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., Jan. 6.—The fire at the convent of Notre Dame last night was the most destructive to life and property that Belleville has ever experienced.

A visit to the scene this morning found the fire department still on duty, endeavoring to quench the flames, so as to preserve in recognizable shape the bodies of the victims. When the ruins were sufficiently cooled, a volunteer corps of men went to work to bring out the bodies. It was a terrible sight. At times the searchers would find two or three charred masses huddled close together, seemingly to seek protection in one another from the advancing and terrible flames.

Two bodies were found in the rear part of the building, burned into an unrecognizable mass; but the majority were found beneath where the dormitory was situated. They seemed to have sought shelter in this room, and too late recognized that their escape was impossible. The flames beneath, eating away the supports, let down the floor into the seething vortex of flame and smoke.

The loss of life was much greater than mentioned in last night's brief dispatch. Instead of being two, as at first supposed, the total of known deaths is 27, 22 of which are pupils and five Sisters, among the latter the Sister superior. On the fourth floor the pupil teachers, with three Sisters slept; on the third floor the remaining Sisters slept, and on the second, or floor above the basement, in the front, were the orphans and half orphans slept. On this second floor the with inmates escaped and were saved.

The missing are: Martha Mauntel, Carondelet, Mo.; Mary Bartels, Missouri; Josephine Plondrie, daughter of County Commissioner Plondrie, Centerville Station, Ill.; Lotta Pearson, St. Louis; Susie Weimar, St. Louis; Emma Stark, Carondelet; Mamie Sealing, St. Louis; Agnes Sealing, St. Louis; Laura Thompson, Belleville, Ill.; Minnie Bailey, Belleville; Hubla Hammel, Trenton, Ill.; Emily Leonhardt, Trenton; Virginia Heinzelman, Belleville; Mittie Arbana, Vandalia; Gertrude Strunck, Germany; Mary Bien, Belleville; Mary Manning, St. Louis; Delphia Schiermitzauer, Belleville, Sister Superior Mary Jerome, and Sisters Agnella and Edwina.

Mrs Bailey was granddaughter of Col. John Thomas, of this city. Sister Mary Jerome was known in the world as Barbara Hill. She was born at Pittsburg, Pa. Sister Modrida was known as Jennie Riley, and born near Milwaukee; Sister Edwina as Bridget McCaffrey, born in Ireland, and Sister Angelia as Margaret Shanahan, born in New Orleans.

The fire had its origin in the furnace in the basement, and when discovered the floor immediately above was ablaze, and volumes of smoke rapidly pouring through the stairways, corridors and halls of the building. By the time the sleepers were thoroly aroused all avenues of escape were filled with blinding smoke. Then a panic ensued, and it is for the imagination to paint the sorrowful and heartrending picture. The extreme cold retarded the work of the firemen, and even if they could have reached the scene without delay they could have been of but little service in rescuing the victims. There are no ladders in the fire department, and no provision for such a deplorable emergency had been made by the managers of the institution. The unfortunate inmates were therefore powerless to relieve themselves, and those who were witnesses of the horrible holocaust were unable to assist them.

The manner of the escape of each of the survivors could not be learned. Daisy Eberman is slightly injured; Agnes Schneider jumped from a window, but is not dangerously injured; Lou Matt is quite badly hurt; Lina Heinzelman and Fanny Brinker are seriously, but not fatally injured.

At 4 P. M. there had been 11 bodies recovered from the ruins, and the sisters and friends of the unfortunates had succeeded in identifying the following: Miss Werman, Miss Strunk, Miss Manning, Miss Heinelman, Miss Loch, Miss Pulsee. The bodies could only be identified by their clothing, or rather portions of clothes, which, when found, had been soaked with water, had escaped the flames.

All that now remains of the famous convent of the Immaculate Conception is charred and broken walls, and in the debris there yet remain the bodies of several of the unfortunate victims. The building and furnishings were valued at from $65,000 to $75,000. Insured for $25,000.

BELLEVILLE, Jan. 7.—Search in the ruins continued till about 4 P. M., and what are supposed to be the remains of six additional bodies were recovered, but could not be identified. Two of the found yesterday were identified as Laura Thompson and Amelia Leonard.

As Mary Jerome, the Sister Superior of the Convent, was well known in many parts of the country, the following brief sketch will be interesting: She had given all her life to the service of the Church, was known in girlhood as Barbara Hull, and was born 44 years ago in Pittsburg, her parents were wealthy, and her education progressed under the most favorable circumstances. She passed through the academic course of Sisters of Mercy at Baltimore, and entered the convent of the congregation of Notre Dame, Milwaukee, when 16 years of age, as novice. When her novitiate was completed she was sent by the Superioress to New Orleans, where she remained a few years, she was next assigned to Belleville, in 1857, as Superioress of the new convent and academy of the Notre Dame Society. The early history of the convent is full of difficulties, overcome by the business tact and intelligent direction of the young Superioress. From time to time the house was enlarged, resulting in all about $50,000, and was the principal convent of the Society. Nearly all debt was removed by the wise management of Mother Jerome. In addition to the large convent at Belleville, Mother Jerome founded several other houses of the Society in Southern Illinois, and exercised through the delegation of the Mother General of Milwaukee, a protectionary jurisdiction over the several convents south of Milwaukee. Throughout her jurisdiction, where she was so well known and so well beloved, the sorrow will be limitless. She was a most unselfish and amiable woman, beloved by every one who knew her. When the fire was raging she might have saved herself, being in the dormitory, but perished with her pupils.

Good Results of the Huntington Letters.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The publication of the letters of C. P. Huntington, disclosing the movements of the railway kings in Washington, in connection with the Southern and Texas Pacific land grants and the Thurman funding bill, has attracted great attention here. There can be little doubt that this publication will have two results. First, there will be a searching investigation by some branch of Congress or the other into the various suggestions contained in the letters of undue influence. Second, the publication will most unquestionably destroy whatever hopes or prospects the Southern Pacific magnates had of obtaining from Congress the ratification of the assignment of the unearned land grant of the Texas Pacific to the Southern Pacific.

Shrewd lobbymen here express surprise that Huntington should have written so many letters without knowing that they went to "the basket." They are much more surprised that he should have been so reckless as to have engaged in legal controversies with the Widow Colton.

Rich Gold Field in Oregon.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—Nathan Cole, jr., editor and proprietor of the Northwest News, Portland, Or., and son of ex-Congressman Cole, of this City, is here en route to Washington. He says the chief matter of interest in that region since the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad is the newly discovered Cour d'Alene, a gold mining district near Portland, which has been pronounced by experienced miners of the West as promising a field as was ever opened. It is now quiet in by snow, but several companies have already been formed and over a thousand men are on the spot waiting for the Spring to open the region. It is estimated that by midsummer 20,000 prospectors and miners will be in the field. Specimens of ore brought out by prospectors are exceedingly rich.

The Fire Record.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., Jan. 4.—A destructive conflagration broke out at 1 this morning on North Main street, and lasted two hours, and destroyed H. L. Morris's building, B. S. Steven's store, J. M. Morris, confectionery, and damaged the Carson & Lewis building considerably. No estimates on the loss. H. L. Morris's insurance $25,000, Evans's $20,600. Had not the wind moderated, the greater portion of the town would have been consumed.

PERU, IND., Jan. 4.—At 12:35 this morning fire started in one of the principal business blocks, destroying the store room of Philip Warner, clothing, and damaging by water F. Whitteuberger's grocery J. S. Hale & Co., dry goods, Henry and Conrad, saloon. Loss estimated at $15,000. Insured.

SCOTTSDALE, Pa., Jan. 3.—Fire destroyed the planing mill of Samuel Yearly, the residences of Dr. Clifford and S. Eichler, with the workshops and stables of the Broadway Hotel, Keefler's mills, and a number of residences were damaged. Loss $22,000. Partially insured.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 6.—Last night a large fire destroyed Burrell, Comstock & Co.'s establishment and that of the Goodyear Rubber Company adjoining. The Burrell Company's loss is $125,000, with $90,000 insurance; the Goodyear Rubber Company's loss will be $225,000, and they carry $200,000 insurance.

WHEELING, Jan. 6.—Fire, believed to be incendiary, broke out at 5 this morning in the extensive brick building occupied by Birle Bros.' wagon factory, Dobbs & Reisinger's bentwood works and Belz & Fladding's planing mills; and, though the department was promptly on hand, the weather was so cold they could do but little. The fire was finally checked by the bursting of steam heating pipes in the building, and allowing the steam to escape. The loss of Bixle Bros. is $15,000, principally on the machinery. Belz & Fladding's loss is nominal; Dobbs & Reisinger's, $2,000, with no insurance. Bixle's insurance is $28,000.

The thermometer was 10° below zero. Chief Dunning, of the fire department, had one ear frozen solid, and several firemen had their feet and hands badly frozen. Others had to have their clothing cut off in pieces after the fire, it being frozen to their person.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—The magnificent six-story building known as the "Beauvraga," on the lake front, with all its flats, occupied by some of the best families of the City, burned at 4 o'clock this morning. One hundred and fifty tenants escaped in their night clothes, saving nothing.

The Beauvrage was the finest French flat building in the entire West, and covered nearly one-third of a quadrangle. The block was of brick, six stories high, and with elaborate marble trimmings. The residence quarter was approached through a spacious court-yard with a center fountain and other ornate decorations.

The cost of the building's construction alone was nearly a quarter of a million dollars. There were three flats on each floor inhabited by prominent families, an aggregate of 150 souls. The loss on the building is placed at $100,000; insurance $60,000; on the contents $100,000; insurance small.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 5.—The beautiful new Park Theater, built to be fire proof, burned at 8 o'clock this morning. The fire is said to have originated on the stage from a lamp explosion. Loss perhaps $200,000; partly insured. The George H. Adams' Humpty Dumpty Company loses $8,000 to $9,000 worth of property, and will have to cancel their Eastern engagement next week.

The Wyck Bank block, immediately in front of the theater, the First Presbyterian church, on one side, and the County Court House on the other, are in great danger.

The church was separated from the theater by a passage way a few feet in width, and in a short time it was on fire. The smaller spire on the building was soon destroyed, and many valuable paintings and much other of furniture were destroyed by fire and water. The loss on the church amounts to $30,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

The theater had been open but a few months ago, and the building and all the stage fixtures were new and the best obtainable. The building was owned by Henry Wick & Co., who estimate their loss at $135,000. Their insurance amounts to about $80,000.

Gus Hartz, manager of the theater, sustained a personal loss of about $19,000, with no insurance. The boards of the theater were occupied this week by the George H. Adams "Humpty Dumpty" company. All the members of the troupe had their costumes stored in the building, and their destruction will entail a loss on the members of the company of about $9,000. Managers are also liable for their relief, and they will be tendered a benefit at the other theaters next week.

A building back of the theater was crushed by a falling wall, and the loss of William Bingham, the owner, and of the occupant, Ben Allen, will amount to several thousand dollars. The weather was piercing cold, and interfered much with the work of the firemen.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 6.—There have been nine fires in all since yesterday morning, and the firemen are completely worn out. Three engines are disabled and several hundred feet of hose either buried under ice or badly broken.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The Victoria Cotton Mills, Lancashire, burned. Loss £125,000.

Fire at Natchitoches, La., destroyed $75,000 worth of property; insurance, $15,000.

The loss by fire at Frankfort, Ind., Monday, amounted to $83,000; insurance, $56,000.

The Opera House block, Meadville, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000; insured.

A block worth $24,000 was destroyed by fire at Monticello, Ind., Monday; insurance, $13,500.

At Fiesperton, Ont., Powell's block burned. Loss estimated at $40,000; insurance, $10,000.

The five-story coffin factory of Smith, Winston & Co., New York, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $90,000.

The main building of the County jail at Columbus, O., burned Monday. The prisoners were transferred in safety.

Brewster Beaten—Another Victory for the Louisiana Lottery.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—Judge Fardee, in the United States Circuit Court to-day, rendered an opinion in the case of the New Orleans National Bank against Postmaster W. B. Merchant. The case came up on a motion to dissolve the injunction first issued by Judge Tissot, of the Civil District Court, enjoining Postmaster Merchant from interfering with mails addressed to the bank, such action having been taken by the Postmaster in obedience to the orders of the Postmaster General, on the ground that letters intended for the Lottery Company, denied the use of the mails, were being addressed to the bank.

The Judge said it seemed to him doubtful whether the order of 1880, permitting the use of the mails to the Lottery Company, abrogated the edict of 1879 forbidding use. The Court held that the schemes denounced by law is the distribution of moneys through the mails by means of false and fraudulent representations.

The facts found against the New Orleans National Bank are ouside the law, but the defendant cannot be held responsible for obeying his superior. The law decided in favor of the bank, decreeing that it is entitled to full and free use of the mails, and further ordered that the motion to dissolve the injunction be denied.

A Family Saved by a Dog.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 2.—Fire early this morning destroyed Dean's furniture Arcade building. Loss on building, $15,000; on contents, $20,000; two-thirds insured. The origin of the fire is unknown. His family, living on the second floor, found every avenue of escape shut off save a few windows in front. Ladders were hoisted, and Dean with his wife and family were rescued by firemen. They were compelled to escape in their night attire. The family were aroused by the barking of a dog that had been locked up in the house. He went to the bedside of Dean and barked and whined dismally.

Pres. Arthur Has Offended Portugal.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Telegraph's Vienna correspondent says he has heard on good authority that the passage in Pres. Arthur's message wherein it is stated it might become necessary for the United States to co-operate with other powers for the safeguard of their rights in trade on the Congo, has given grievous offense to the Portuguese Government, which is under the impression that the Washington Cabinet would take a different view of the matter if Portugal had at her disposal a large fleet like that of England. Meantime Portugal is preparing two new naval divisions for service on the west coast of Africa and South America.

Fitz John Porter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—On Tuesday Gen. Slocum expects to report the Fitz John Porter bill from the Committee on Military Affairs and an effort will be made during the week by its friends to have it considered. As some doubt has arisen as to the power of the Committee on Military Affairs to sit as it did during the holiday recess, the Committee will again consider the Porter bill to-morrow, in order to prevent any delay which might otherwise occur.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, 15c.

The Business World.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—The Secretary of the American Iron and Steel Association, in his review of the year's trade, estimates the shrinkage in price of No. 1 anthracite foundry pig iron at $4 for ton; gray forge pig iron, $3; steel rails, $5; bar iron, four-tenths of a cent per pound, and nails $1 per keg. The Secretary says: "It will be seen the decline is very serious, much more serious than generally supposed. It would seem prices can not go lower than they now are, and this theory would appear to be sustained by the fact that owners of furnaces, rolling mills and steel works on every hand have put out fires beenase the future offers no hope of their realizing living profits."

BALTIMORE, Jav. 4.—The Manufacturers' Record publishes an article showing the remarkable increase of the cotton manufacturing interests of the South during the last three years. The figures show now 314 cotton mills in the South, having 1,276,429 spindle. and 24,879 looms, while in 1880 there were only 185 mills, with 713,939 spindles and 15,222 looms.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—Sec. Swank, of the American Iron and Steel Association, in preparing his annual report of the iron and steel trade of the United States for 1883, says he is able now to estimate closely the years' production of pig iron, which he says will equal that of 1882, being 4,623,323 tons. The consumption of pig iron has been about 4,946,323 tons. Two years' consumption of 583,655 gross tons domestic pig iron unsold. There were reported during the year 3,250,000 gross tons, all of which has gone into consumption. Adding the estimated production, 4,623 323 gross tons, to the estimated importation, and taking no account of stock at the beginning and end of the year, the total of 4,623,325 as the year's consumption is found to be the result.

The production of steel rails in 1883 has fallen below 1882. There were also made probably 100,000 tons less iron rails than in 1882. The total rail tonnage of 1882 was 1,501,881 gross tons, of which 263,453 was iron rails and 153,439 steel. The total rail production of 1883 was probably 1,300,000 gross tons, of which 1,200,000 were steel rails. The imports of steel rails in 1883 was about 100,000 gross tons, against 200,000 in 1882. In round numbers, our consumption of rail in 1883, was 300,000 tons less than in 1882.

ALBANY, Jan. 2.—The State Engineer says of canals: "When it is considered with reference to their relative merits as affording a means of rapid and economical transport, it must be regarded as a foregone and inevitable conclusion that canals must go."

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 3.—Sen. Sabin, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, thinks payment of the National debt should cease, in fact should have ceased a year ago. He would favor the issue of a 2 per cent. 50-year bond by the Government, into which all bonds of other denominations should be converted, as they mature or are called in. These bonds could be used as basis for bank issues. Accompanying this idea are should be the repeal of the 1 per cent. tax on bank circulation now existing. This would make the interest on the new bonds equivalent to banks to 3 per cent., and he thought a majority of banks would readily take them, especially if allowed, as they should be, to issue circulation upon their face or full value. Under present laws banks can issue circulation to the extent of only 90 per cent. on the par value of bonds deposited as security for such circulation. He thought it would be safe to permit banks to issue notes to the par value of its bonds, because our money cannot be any better than our Government.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Business failures in the United States during 1883, reported by R. G. Dunn & Co., number 9,180, against 6,738 in 1882, an increase of 2,446. Liabilities for 1883 are $172,000,000, against $101,000,000 for 1882. The failures of last year were greater than those of any year since 1878, when they reached 10,478, with liabilities $234,000,000. A close analysis of tables presented in the circular shows that out of every 94 persons engaged in 1883 one person has failed, while in 1878 one person failed out of every 64 trading.

In Canada the proportion of failures during the year was one failure to every 48 traders.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.—The number of idle men in the City at present is unusually large, owing to the glass strike and the depression in the iron and coal trade. An advertisement in a labor paper Wednesday for 20 coal miners, elicited 350 responses in 24 hours. A prominent labor leader claimed to-day that if he advertised for 1,000 men to work on the streets at $1.10 a day, he would have 5,000 applicants inside of a week. Reports, however, from the rolling iron mills in the City show a better condition of things than was anticipated a month ago. Nearly all the iron and steel mills are now running with fair prospects of an increase of business during the present month. The Republic Iron Works, on the South Side, shut down for sometime on account of break, will start Monday with plenty of business to keep them going steadily. The Black Diamond Steel Works are about to lay a train of the largest rolls in the world, while several other mills are working double turn. There seems to be a growing demand for iron, and manufacturers are daily growing more hopeful. Business is increasing and the outlook is more encouraging.

The Ohio Senatorship.

Although the Legislature did not meet till Monday of this week, the Democratic statesmen have been in force at Columbus since the first. The Payne men took the lead from the start, and by force of numbers and loud talk demoralized Pendleton's backers. The latter, however, recovered courage when a Cleveland dispatch announced a break in the Payne ranks in that City because of the opposition of Payne to trades unions, and as several members of labor organizations hold seats in the Legislature, this announcement, it was supposed, would drive off this class of Payne's supporters. Pendleton made his fight in person, assisted by John G. Thompson, on the grounds that he was entitled, by the usages of the party, to a second term, especially as he had never wavered in his allegiance. The opposition to Pendleton, led by McLean, of Cincinnati, cited his civil service bill, and claimed that it was undemocratic, because under its operation a Democratic administration would be deprived of many of the best office holders to parcel out to the faithful. Thurman, while declining the use of his name, quietly marshaled his forces and took every precaution possible to prevent the prize going to Payne, who so tasely betrayed him in the National Convention. The Standard Oil Company figured prominently in the contest, it being charged that Payne, whose sons hold large interests in that monopoly, was the especial candidate of that concern, and that it was bearing the expenses of the campaign, the charges in this connection embracing the purchase of several members of the Legislature.

At the caucuses for the organization of the Senate and House organization, Saturday night, the Payne men appeared to have captured everything. Elmer White, of Defiance, was nominated for President protem of the Senate; C. N. Vallandigham, Clerk; Charles Negley, Sergeannt-at-Arms. In the House, A. D. Marsh, Speaker; D. S. Fisher, Clerk.

The caucus for the nomination of Senator will be held Tuesday night. There are charges that money has been freely used in the interest of Payne, and the excitement is greater than at a State Convention. Private detectives are said to be mingling freely with members, in the pay of Senatorial aspirants, and it is not unlikely an investigation will be demanded, no matter who carries off the prize. A letter is published from one of Payne's friends, written during the canvass last Fall, in which the writer, speaking for Payne, says the latter would not be candidate for Senator.

The Legislature organized Monday. In the Senate there are 11 Republicans and 22 Democrats; in the House, 45 Republicans and 60 Democrats.

Letters are published in Columbus which show that Payne's backers furnished money to defeat Democratic candidates who could not be depended on to vote for Payne. A case of this kind occurred in Allen County where money was furnished a bolting Democrat, endorsed by the Republicans. A great part of the time of the Legislature promises to be taken up in bribery investigations.

PAYNE NOMINATED.

The Democrats of the Ohio Legislature met in caucus Tuesday night to nominate a candidate to succeed Pendleton in the United States Senate. It had been agreed in a previous caucus to have an open vote, but the clamor raised by Payne's opponents that his nomination had been bought, frightened his supporters, and a secret ballot was taken. The result was a surprise to all. Payne received 48; Ward, 9; Pendleton, 33; This action, it is thought, will cause a split in the party, and at the next election the Republicans will sweep the State by 50,000 majority. The members of the Legislature see this, and already a bill has been introduced to change the Congressional Districts so as to "bunch" the Republican vote in five Districts. The scheme will not work.

The Little Innocents.

READING, Pa., Jan. 3.—Orvin J. Smith, aged 16, and Amelia Kase, aged 13, of Jacksonville, Lehigh County, announced yesterday that they were married. Their certificate was procured from a local mountain preacher, who performed the ceremony. The young couple are residing with the bride's parents. They eloped, thinking their parents would object owing to their tender years.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

There is a deficit in Kentucky's Treasury of $400,000.

The loss by the Sedalia, Mo., fire on Monday was $50,000 instead of $100,000, as first stated.

Simon Cameron and a party of friends are at Hot Springs, Ark., and intend to visit Mexico next month.

Bett, Public Executioner, was found dead in bed, at Brunn, Austria. He is supposed to be the victim of revenge.

The publication of the pension list, at a cost of $55,000, has led to the filing of 10,000 applicants for an increase of pension.

The Czar was greatly frightened by his recent accident. He believes the driver of the sledge purposely threw him out.

It is expected Gen. Grant will visit Havana during January, as the guest of Gen. Bodaau, U. S. Consul-General in Cuba.

The death rate among the poor of Paris has more than doubled in the last 10 years. Overcrowding is thought to be the cause.

T. H. Weatherby, Sheriff of Madison County, Miss., died of hydrophobia. He was bitten by a rabid dog two months ago.

A Rome dispatch says the Archbishopric of Philadelphia will be filled immediately by the appointment of a prelate from the diocese of Texas.

Aaron Wessels, a prominent business man and large estate owner of St. Louis, Gratiot County, Mich., has assigned. Liabilities estimated at $60,000.

The German edict against American pork prohibits even the shipment of American hog products across her territory to importers in other countries.

James Russell Lowell will resign the Lord Rectorship of St. Andrews, on account of the technical objections to the office being held by a Foreign Minister.

Ephraim Bartholomew, a well to do farmer near Easton, Pa., was found dead Tuesday morning with his throat cut, clothing saturated with coal oil and on fire.

The Postmaster General is preparing a bill to have introduced into Congress to exclude newspapers publishing lottery advertisements from the pound rate.

The Haytien Consul at New York has authentic information that Jacmel, following the example of Jerennic, has surrendered. This virtually ends the rebellion.

Errington, the English representative at the Vatican, has submitted to the Pope additional proposals for severing the Irish clergy from participating in political affairs.

Albert E. Kent, of San Francisco, a member of the Yale class of '53, who a year ago presented Yale $50,000 for the erection of a chemical laboratory, has added $25,000 to his original gift.

Dr. Lasker, of Germany, who died in New York, was unmarried, and had no near relatives beyond a brother in Galveston and a cousin (C. H. Richter), a New York dry goods merchant.

J. E. and Wm. Redmond, Irish members of Parliament, have arrived in San Francisco from Australia. They will speak in the leading cities of the United States during the next month.

A German physician who has examined Col. Rathbone in Hanover, thinks he has been of unsound mind ever since the memorable night in the box at Booth's Theater, when Lincoln was shot.

A boy not yet four years old, the son of a Springfield saloon-keeper, smokes 10 to 12 cigars a day. Dr. McLaughlin has examined the boy and says there has been no impairment of his nervous system.

Representative Holmes, of Iowa, will next week introduce in the House a bill appropriating funds for the education of Kate Shelley, the girl who saved a Northwestern train from destruction at Moingona.

In the mountains in Arkansas, bear, deer, and wild turkey are exceedingly plentiful. A hunter in Searcy County recently had a desperate fight with a bear weighing 700 pounds, and came near losing his life.

The Peace Indians, the last of the Apache renegades from Sonora, surrendered at San Carlos last week. The Indians are all contented and general security is felt with renewed confidence in Gen. Crook's control of the Indians.

Charles Raymond, supposed to be the last survivor but one of the Louisiana volunteers in the battle of New Orleans in 1812, died Sunday night, aged 91 years. He was born in France, and came to this country in 1802.

Mary V. Young, the seventeenth wife of the late Prophet Brigham, died, at Salt Lake, of blood poisoning, on the fortieth year. Sixteen mourning widows still survive the Prophet, fourteen of whom live in Salt Lake.

At Harrisburg, Pa., five shearsmen in Bailey's nail works refused to continue work because the company desired them to pay two helpers out of their wages; as a result the works stopped, and 200 men are thrown out of work.

Between $65,000,000 and $70,000,000 will be paid out as dividends this week, from New York as the center, including the interest coming from the Government. In Boston the amount of dividends paid out this week is over $11,000,000.

In the estimates sent to Congress, the demands made for increase of salaries and increase of appropriations for clerical force amount, in round numbers, to $645,000, after deducting the decrease of the pension force recommended by Commissioner Dudley.

The New York & New England Railroad had six weeks ago available assets amounting to $900,000. Now it is in the hands of a Receiver. The responsibility is laid at the door of Pres. Wilson, who is accused of extravagance, and is said to lack executive ability.

The Kentucky House of Representatives has elected Charles Offutt, of Bourbon County, a law pupil of John G. Carlisle, as its Speaker Barely 28 years old, he is the youngest man who has ever occupied that position in the Commonwealth since the election of Robert J. Ward in 1825.

Mrs. Christian, who is alleged to have fatally poisoned seven men during her career, and who was held in jail charged with poisoning a house painter named Brumner, recently deceased, was released at San Antonio, Tex. The chemist failed to find any trace of poison in Brumner's stomach.

In the Senatorial contest in Kentucky Blackburn is credited with 34 votes, Williams with 31, and John S. Cain six. The whisky interest has made a strong combination for Blackburn. Speaker Carlisle refuses to permit the use of his name. The Democratic caucus will be held January 15.

At the end of five months, the glass-workers' lockout in Pittsburg is no nearer a settlement than when the men first went out. One of the consequences has been increased activity in organizing glassworkers' associations in all parts of this country and Europe, the aggregate membership now exceeding 75,000.

A prominent gentleman states that everything published concerning the object of the meeting of Catholic Bishops in Baltimore is incorrect. He says the real business of the meeting is to devise a system of church government, which will allow priests greater liberties and that this is necessary to prevent rebellion.

A movement has been started at Palmyra, Wis., to create a fund for the benefit of Miss Emma Bond, the victim of the recent outrage, and at a meeting it was decided to solicit subscriptions of $1 from all parts of the country. The fund will be placed in the custody of John W. Davis and John H. Davidson, of the Palmyra Springs Sanitarium.

Minister Lowell has retired from the Rectorship of St. Andrew's University. Mr. Lowell states that his resignation is owing to the difficulty he would encounter in properly discharging the duties of Rector in view of his position as Ambassador from the United States. His resignation is greatly regretted by his supporters in the recent election and by officials of the University.

Judge Kriskel, in the United States Court, announced a decision in the question of the right of the Federal Government to the custody of Frank James on the charge of the Mussel Shoals robbery in Alabama. The Court orders the prisoner to be removed to his bondsmen of the Blue Cap robbery, holding that the State tribunal first gaining possession is consequently entitled to his custody till the disposal of the State cases. This leaves James at liberty on bond.

Sec. Chandler received the following cable message from Minister Hunt at St. Petersburg: "Harber telegraphs from Tomsk his arrival there. He expects to reach Orenburg on the 15th instant. Harber has charge of the bodies of DeLong and comrades and is bringing them home via St. Petersburg. At Orenburg, Harber will strike the railway which takes him to St. Petersburg in two days. He should reach New York February 1."

The Secretary of the Interior has decided to direct the Surveyor General of New Mexico to ascertain the truth of the allegations made to the Department that the western boundary of the patented Pedro Armendaris grant in New Mexico was by fraud or gross error in the survey thrown two and one-half miles too far west, thereby including about fifty square miles of valuable government mineral land. The papers presented, in the Secretary's opinion, make a strong showing in support of the alleged error.

The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant; 15c.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 3.—Martin was hanged at 10:26. He was condemned for the murder of his wife and child. He was 53 years old, and was born in England.

JOS. B. Graves was hanged at 11:04. He was carried to the scaffold. Graves was a recluse, and 65 years of age, in the house wherein he lived was a family named Sodden, which included a boy named Eddie. Graves was annoyed by boys, among them Eddie, and on the night of Dec. 20, 1881, crept up behind Eddie while the latter was lighting a lamp, and shot him.

The death warrant for the execution of Graves was read in the hospital. He was then borne to the scaffold. He sobbed piteously. There was no religious ceremony. Martin gave his counsel a short address to the public, expressing deep sorrow for shedding innocent blood, and attributing the crime to the influence of disease, medicines and liquor, which had an unusual effect. He had confessed he bore no malice, and hoped shortly to be in peace with God. The address closed with extracts from the Episcopal litany.

SALEM, O., Jan. 2.—T. N. Griffith, a farmer south of here, was found dead near his house last night. His son, 18 years old, said it was suicide, but has since disappeared. There is much excitement over he affair, and little doubt that it was a parricide. The horse borrowed by his son, Stanley, to overtake him, has been found, but the boy is missing.

Father and son had trouble yesterday about farm work. The old man wanted the assistance of his son, who bore a hard reputation. The young man left the house in anger, taking a revolver. Shortly afterward his father started to find him, and presently a neighbor heard a shot, but supposed it was a gun fired by a hunter. A little later Stanley went to a neighbor and said his father had committed suicide, and borrowed a horse to go for a doctor. The elder Griffith's body was found in the woods with a bullet hole in his left breast. Tracks indicate a desperate struggle, and the blood stained snow appears as if Stanley tried to cleanse his hands after killing his father and handling the corpse, which had evidently been turned after the fall. Stanley called on a doctor and reported that his father had suicided, and in the confusion caused by the excitement escaped.

Additional evidence that it was a deliberate murder is the circumstance that when Griffith left the house he had $20, which was not found on the body, making it probable that Stanley not only killed, but robbed his father.

YAZOO CITY, Jan. 2.—The examination of prisoners charged with participation in the Christmas Eve row was resumed. The State will endeavor to show that Christmas Eve, one year ago, John James, Richard Gibbs and other negros, had a difficulty with John T. Posey, and that the murders were the outgrowth of revenge.

JACKSON, Jan. 2.—Mrs. Dan Holcomb (Susan Crouch), one of the surviving heirs to the estate of Jacob Crouch, foully murdered, together with his daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. White, and his guest, Moses Polly, November 21, died suddenly all alone in her room at 3 o'clock this afternoon. She shut herself up in her room at noon, bolted the doors, undressed and went to bed, which was contrary to her custom, and all the circumstances point to a case of premeditated suicide.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 3.—W. Irving Landeu, said to be from Philadelphia, died here last night from hunger and exposure. He had reached here a few days ago with his brother, 12 years of age, with only $1. He gave that to a boarding house for his brother, refusing to eat himself. He found employment as brakeman, and after 36 hours of exposure in sleet and snow, returned and died.

HOUGHTON, MICH., Jan. 2.—The bursting of the Huron mill dam, situated a mile from here, resulted in the loss of five lives, as follows: Charles C. Raymond, teller of the First National Bank at Houghton, his son and a servant girl, and Howay Raymond and his wife and son, of Allouez, Minn. Fourteen hundred dollars were subscribed at a citizens' meeting yesterday, for the benefit of Mrs. Raymond and her two children, which were so heroically saved.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 1.—Four negro cabins burned in West Kansas last night. To-day some of the neighbors discovered the body of Maggie Howard, a dissolute negress, in the ruins. There is auspicion that the woman was murdered by her negro paramour and the shanty burned. The man is said to have disappeared.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Jan. 2.—Ernest Dix, a German of this City, died yesterday morning from trichinosis. At a party about four weeks ago nine persons ate of smoked sausage made locally. Next day they were all taken sick, and in a few days they all evinced marked symptoms of trichinosis. On examining the uncooked meat they had eaten, millions of the deadly parasites were found. Gull, the man who raised the swine and prepared the meat, was first to fall a victim, his death occurring about a week ago, and yesterday the second death occurred. The other seven are yet sick, some of whom will die.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—An accident occurred at Davis Island Dam, nine miles from the city, at 2 o'clock this morning, in which one man is known to have lost his life, while three others probable perished, as they are still missing. Shortly after 12 the towboats I. N. Bunton and John T. Case left the city with tows for lower ports. Their progress was slow, owing to the ice and strong current. When Davis Island was reached the boats lost control of the tows and swung against the south pier. Three boats sunk at once. The "Case" drifted to the head of Neville Island, where she lodged. The "Bunton" was not so fortunate. The shock of the collision threw fire from under her boilder, and in two minutes she was burning in a dozen places. A scene of the utmost confusion followed. The crew, numbering 20 men, became panic stricken and several jumped overboard. Midway between the dam and Neville Island the boat careened and went down in shallow water. The "Case," not having been injured, put out a yawl and succeeded in picking up 16 of the "Bunton's" crew. The other four are missing. Shortly afterward the body of engineer Underwood was picked up. It is possible the three still missing managed to make the shore, but up to noon to-day they had not reported. Their names are Frank Young and Alvis Bevington, deck hands, and Gustavous Altenhaulf, cook, all young and unmarried.

Engineer Underwood leaves a wife and five children. The steamer "Bunton" is a total loss. She is owned by Walton & Co., of this City, and valued at $25,000. The loaded coal boasts sunks were valued at $25,000, making the total loss $50,000; no insurance.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 2.—S. L. Harley, a man with four wives, was arrested in Nattoway County, Va., yesterday, charged with bigamy. He is held by the Virginia authorities for a requisition from the Governor of Maryland, as one of his wives, a former Miss Everest, of this City, and now living at her home here, has preferred the charge against him. Harley is 55 years of age. He was once a merchant in New York, and there he had but one wife. He went to Pennsylvania and there took unto himself another wife. After living with her several years he crossed the line into New Jersey, where once more he entered matrimony, and to cap the climax, about eight months ago he made the acquaintance of Miss Everest, repeated the soft old story and captured another bride. With her he went to Virginia, purchased a small farm in Natoway County and started a country store. Two months after the marriage she returned to Baltimore and declared she had been so badly treated by her husband that she could leave him. She heard of the New Jersey wife, corresponded with her, and then her brother-in-law went to Virginia the other day and caused the arrest of Harley.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 4.—The town is much excited over the disappearance of Jas. A. Wallace, Cashier of the Bank of Hopkinsville, leaving a shortage of between $40,000 or $50,000 in his accounts. Wallace has long been an employe of the bank, and was trusted and respected. He is of good family, moved in the best circles, and was a deacon in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. On Tuesday he disappeared from town, leaving his family in ignorance of his whereabouts. Bank officials, on making an examination, found the shortage. He left by the south bound train, and is supposed to be making his way to Texas and Mexico. He left a wife and four daughters, two married, and one son. The bank is partially secured by his bondsmen, and its credit is unshaken.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—Maggie Raymond, a child 12 years old, was arrested this morning charged with till-tapping. The last four months she has stolen $400 from William Hess, a grocer. The child said she gave the money to her mother. Mrs. Raymond claims Maggie always said she found the money on the streets.

The "Old